y of every man and woman is to help to
e this war the war that ends war.

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CHRISTMAS
1918
...AT...
CROSS & CO.
of Madoc

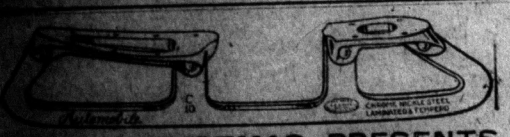
Will there ever be a Christmas just like this one of 1918? Do
en yet realize it? And while it is not wise for us to be extrava-
its own friends, we could not practically all of them be delighted
which will be a pleasure and brighten the eyes of the recipient
beautiful, useful, timely present as a pair of Automobile Skates?

SHOP EARLY

You will have by far the best assortment to choose from and be
ed much weariness and fatigue. Make your buying a joy this
We invite you to choose at your leisure from our large and
iful stock of

es for boys and girls at 35c
for children, entirely new styles 10c to 35c
kerchiefs, real linen, for father and mother at 35c
Little Children's Hankies, all prices.
y Hosiery—stacks of it and you will find nothing
equal to our values at 50c
grades up to 75c
75
ies' Brown Hosiery at 35c
ds in Girls' Hair Ribbons, beautiful colorings, from
Glass Water Sets for only $1.90 to $2.50
Dishes, Cream and Sugar and all sorts of Fancy Dishes from 28c
There is a real saving in our Fur Sets and Separate Pieces. You
do well to select these this year as they will continue to advance
There is no help for it. This is from the most reliable authority.
In the Men's Department you will find grey worsted and heavy
Suits as low as $18. These will cost $20 to duplicate. Separate
ers, light, medium and EXTRA HEAVY weight, also, some cordu-
for the man who spends his time out of doors from $4 to $6.
y Bloomers for school wear, $1 to $3.
This market is short of Flannelette Blankets, plenty of them at
Cross and they cost you no more than city prices.
and have a look through. You will find what you need at

CROSS & Co
OF MADOC.
Where the Best Costs the Least.



EAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
Automobile
SKATES
NCES LIGHTER & STRONGER

something that nearly everyone would appreciate. Just run over
es own friends. You could not practically all of them be delighted
beautiful, useful, timely present as a pair of Automobile Skates?

Figure, aluminum top, $6.50; Automobile Waltz, aluminum top,
Automobile, aluminum top, $7; Model C Automobile, aluminum
Model T, Automobile Tube, $6; Model R Automobile, $5; Model A
$4; Auto Fancy, low price figure model, $4; Ladies' Auto $4;
25 $3.25, Pastime $3.25, Cycle Pleasure $3, Arctic Special $2.25,
$1.50.

A. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE Madoc

E CANADIAN BANK
OF COMMERCE
WALKER, SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
LL.D., D.C.L., President H. V. F. JONES, Ass't Gen'l. Manager
Paid Up, $15,000,000 Reserve Fund, $13,500,000

farmer who opens a banking account and conducts
in a business-like manner is likely to prosper.
should avail themselves of the aid of this Bank
their business. Consult the Manager
accounts, collections and loans.
A. E. ..., Manager.

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following letters were received by Mr. Robert McGhee concerning the death of his son, Pte. Marshall McGhee.

France, Nov. 10

It is with the very deepest sympathy that I write to you of the death of your son, Sgt. W. S. McGhee 253014 who was killed instantly by shellfire during out attack on Valenciennes on Nov. 1st. I gave him Christian burial in Aulnoy British Military Cemetery Plot 1, Row B., Grave 8, map location, Sheet 51a, square K24 7.

Your son was one of the most dependable men we had in the battalion. He was straight and true and his courage could always be relied on. He died as he lived, a very gallant soldier.

Surely his spirit rests with God who gave it, far from the horror and din of war. He has fought his good fight and earned his reward.

May God bless and comfort you in your great sorrow.

Yours very sincerely,
F. H. BUCK, Capt.
Chaplain.

France, Nov. 5th.

Before this reaches you, you will doubtless have received the sad news that your son has been killed and will be anxious for full particulars of the manner in which "Mac" met his death. He was M. G. Sgt. for the company, but as we were short of N. C. O's he acted as platoon sgt. for my platoon for the show and I cannot praise him enough for the manner in which he carried on. At one time in the morning he turned a Heinie machine gun back on their men creating great havoc, and all through showed magnificent dash and courage.

He was killed by a machine gun bullet in the head and died instantly. It was just after we reached our objective. I was in the same shellhole with him and he was looking towards the enemy and I ran down to the next section and was gone about a minute and when I got back he had been hit. The bullet hit him in face coming out behind the ear and grazing his shoulder.

I want to offer my sincerest sympathy to "Mac's" mother and yourself and his sisters. We all thought the world of "Mac" as did everybody in the company. He was always on the job and everyone knew from experience that he was the one to have with you in a tight corner. Everybody in the company felt greatly the loss because there was no one more popular. He was buried in the Aulnoy cemetery. I can't give you the location, of course, but you can get that from the war office.

Any further information I can give I am only too anxious to let you have; if there is any point you would like to know about upon which I can help you out.

Offering my sincere sympathy to Mrs. McGhee, yourself and the rest of the family and also congratulating you on the fact of such manhood.

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
JOHN MACLEOD, Lieut.

The following letter was received by Mrs. W. Blackburn from her son who is in the navy:—

Stornway

I received your very welcome letter some time ago but have been from pillar to post, have been on six different ships, two were called wallflowers, they are tied up to some stockyard. The one I liked best was the Petia, there was no word then about going to Canadian waters to make us homesick, but it was all for the best that twelve were drafted to the Tranlus, as she went down in June and eighteen were missing. We went to the Isle of Wight, the garden of England. We exploded four mines there, the last was on Sunday and we were to go to Canadian Waters, had not seen anything for five days, another deck hand and I were on deck, the rest had retired for the night. The ship shook from stem to stern, it was fun to see them come from below in their night attire, always think of safety first on small craft, we could see nothing, they went down only to come up quicker. The skipper ordered full speed ahead, next day we were to sweep the channel. It was a deep charge. We were ready again to leave and I noticed something. I said, "Skip, there's a mine." He said, "George, you are right." We put out our dan buoy where we thought it was, picked it up, were just going to companion ship, when the other two sweeps were blowing, headed by another big fellow. They look like a potash kettle turned upside down, only four horns in place of wings, and a white cross painted on them, two ships came to salvage them. They towed them into shallow water, exploded one, experts took the detonations out to see if any improvement on ours. We then went to harbor and all sorts of rumors were afloat as to where we were to go. We were all scattered like autumn leaves. After we left the Isle of Wight they struck a mine. The skipper, chief engineer, a Canadian and deck hand were lost. We were there two weeks altogether. It is a nice place, flowers in bloom most of the year. Two weeks after the first draft left we were sent to Stornway. It was certainly a cold place, rained every day for six weeks. My ship was the H. M. T. Lady Madjing, a fine trawler. The first night I had no watch, but the second I will not forgetting. We generally anchored somewhere at night, but this night being in harbor it was blowing fierce. Not knowing much about the ship, I had just finished writing a letter when from the other ship I heard "You will smash us all up," so I called the skipper. On going down a little dog used to sleep there, the little rascal caught me and the second mate sent him spinning. To tell the truth we had our anchor foul of the other ship's cable.

(To be Continued)

Mesopotamia, Aug. 21st.

I must tell you a bit about Mesopotamia. We get two extremes of the weather here—from April to October is considered the Hot season and I can tell you it is "some" hot, the thermometer going up to 125 and over, in the shade. You just feel as if you could lie down all the time during the day. During this period all the work is done in the early morning and in the cool of the evening. Then from October to April, during the day it is quite nice but the early mornings and especially the nights are frightful cold. I've seen me with five blankets over me and also my greatcoat and even then I've felt cold.

The country for the most part is just one vast desert for miles and miles. Of course, near the towns and villages one does see signs of vegetation. Wheat and maize are grown by the walls for their own use—they can get three crops a year quite easily. You can imagine if this country were properly irrigated and cultivated it, would become the granary of the world. For the first hundred miles up river on either side are date palm groves, right up to the water's edge. These, at this time of the year look very fine, as the trees are simply bending with clusters of date. The dates are the principal produce of the country. At the point where the Euphrates joins the Tigris and flows to the sea is situated the town of Kurna, which is the reputed sight of the famous garden of Eden. You know the old, old story, well, at Kurna I've seen the tree which is supposed to be the tree of knowledge.

Other interesting towns are Amara, Kut, and, of course, Bagdad, the city of mosques and temples.

I enclose a couple more photographs. I like this photo, "A Bagdad Lane" very much. It gives one a very fair idea of an eastern street. Notice how very narrow it is. The reason being I suppose, to keep the sunlight out and the street cool. The kiddies in the foreground are Armenians. You can see the little girl carrying a cruse of water on her head. Out east the women do all the menial work, such as drawing water, grinding corn, carrying all the heavy loads, while their lord and master sits at ease and watches them "carry on." It makes one think of how fortunate the British and Western women are, for they are always looked up to and respected by their men folk. I am glad it is so and I really pity the women out here.

The Eastern people would do well to take a lesson from us, but as Kipling says:

Oh! East is East and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet,
Till the whole round world stands presently
At God's Great Judgment seat.

Now let me tell you about my visit to Ctesiphon. A party of us got up about a quarter to five the other morning. After having our "Chota Hussri"—Hindustani for morning cup of tea and toast, we started out with cameras and cut across inland with the purpose of seeing and photographing the arch and joining the ship further up the river. Well, we got there about 6 a.m. Now let me tell you about Ctesiphon and the arch. Ctesiphon was the capital of the ancient Parthian Empire. The arch which is 101 feet high and at places 15 feet broad was built 200 B. C. You can form an opinion as to what it was like then from this photo taken 2,000 years after. The wall is the eastern wall and is in the best state of preservation. It is all built of bricks and it is a marvel to me how they put it up as they certainly had not the implements and appliances of modern contractors. How they did it remains one of the wonders of the world. Ctesiphon was the scene of many bloody battles, and there is a saying amongst the Bedoin Arabs that no victorious army ever passed through its arches. They reckoned that was why General Townshend had to retire from Ctesiphon in 1915, although he won the battle which was only 18 miles off his goal—Bagdad. His casualties being so heavy he had to retire and you know the sequel of it—Kut-El-Amara. However, the Arab saying is only a fallacy for as you know we got "Johnny Turk" on the run in February, 1917 and swept through Ctesiphon and right on to Bagdad. Well, I think I've told you all I know about Ctesiphon. We joined the ship again at 7.30, had a shower bath, and then enjoyed our breakfast.

Obituary

At the family residence, Trenton, on November 6th, Charles George Parnell, a native of Over Ghostershire, Eng., died, after two months' illness, at the age of 54 years. He was a member of I.O.O.F. Lodge, No. 129, and of the A. F. & A. M., No. 48, both of Madoc, and was buried under the latter Order. He is survived by a wife, two sons, William and Earle, and one daughter, Mrs. Gowdie, of Green Bush—also by his mother, Mrs. John Parnell, two brothers, William and Alfred, of Eldorado, and by four sisters, Mrs. Jos. Pigg, of Eldorado, and Mrs. John Kerr, of Madoc.

Reminding You That
Christmas is Near
and Presenting Suggestions for the event.

For the Dainty Wardrobe
of the Dainty Lady—Plaid and striped Duchess Silk, skirt lengths crepe de chene Scarfs, double, in blue taupe, pink, black, yellow, knitted silk Scarfs in all colors of the rainbow, fine all-wool Monarch-knit Sweater Coats. Wool Sets just arrived, Scarfs, Caps and Mittens in blue, green, yellow and stripes.

Ladies' Gloves
These are a new shipment and very smart—mocha, lined and unlined; grey suedes, cream and white capeskin gloves which wash beautifully, and heavy lined kid gloves. We have men's gloves, similar to the ladies.

For the Kiddies
Wool Over-alls and Sweaters, also pictured Handkys that Santa delights to handle.

Hand-made Novelties
Ask to see these and they will suggest other ideas.

Bargain Table
Soap Dishes, Hair Receivers, Infants' Brush and Comb Sets, Soap Babies, etc.

BUY EARLY!

B. O'HARA

About Raising Hogs

An empty pigsty pays no dividends but a full pen is a source of revenue to any farmer.

Raise Hogs! Prices are high and a market for them assured. If you require further capital to assist you to raise more hogs, have a talk with our local manager.

THE DOMINION BANK 517
MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

WE SELL
Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
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The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc
Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

CANADA

WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS.

The Canadian Government offers interest-bearing War-Savings Stamps

Issue of 1919—Payable Jan. 1, 1924

ORDER-IN-COUNCIL P.C. No. 2462 authorizes the issue of War-Savings Stamps for the purpose of assisting in the financing of Government expenditures.

As Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance, points out, W.-S. S. will provide "an excellent investment for small savings; and a strong incentive to every-day economy."

$5.00 for $4.00

Until January 31st, 1919, War-Savings Stamps will be sold by all Money-Order Post Offices, Banks, and other authorized Agencies, for $4.00 each, and on January 1st, 1924, Canada will pay $5.00 each for them.

Registration Against Loss

A Certificate is provided for the purchaser of a W.-S. S. On the certificate are spaces to which 10 W.-S. S. may be affixed. A certificate bearing one or more W.-S. S. may be registered at any Money-Order Post Office, fully protecting the owner against loss by fire, burglary or other cause.

The Certificate also shows the Cash Surrender Value of W.-S. S. at various dates before maturity.

W S S

SOLD WHEREVER THIS SIGN IS DISPLAYED

$ $ $

All but Hands and Face.

The self-made merchant said to his son, "Of course clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours." You may not think your advertising a very important matter, but it is all strangers see of your business and they will judge you by it. If you use your advertising space judiciously, these strangers will come to you to deal and become acquainted with you. Advertising is the best means to enlarge your business acquaintance.

PUBLICITY

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

STOPS THE PAIN—AND ACTS QUICKLY

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, earache, lame back, toothache, cramps, sore throat, sprains, joints and all similar troubles are quickly relieved by Hirst's Pain Extermintor. It has been sold for 60 years, and should be in every household—has a hundred uses. All dealers or mailed. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Canada.

35¢ BOTTLE

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1. Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2. Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3. Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4. Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5. Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8. Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

I dropped into her place kind of late, and they said she'd gone to bed—headache, I guess. Yes, she was home, of course. She didn't go out of the house all night.' His insistence on the point was of itself suspicious, but eagerness to protect her dulled his wits.

"Know anything about Gilder?" Burke demanded.

"Not a thing," was the earnest answer.

The inner door opened, and Mary Turner entered the office. Garson with difficulty suppressed the cry of distress that rose to his lips. For a few moments the silence was unbroken. Then presently Burke by a gesture directed the girl to advance toward the center of the room. As she obeyed he himself went a little toward the door, and when it opened again and Dick Gilder appeared he interposed to check the young man's rush forward as his gaze fell on his bride, who stood regarding him with sad eyes.

Then, while still that curious, dynamic silence endured, Cassidy came briskly into the office.

"Say, chief," the detective said rapidly, "they've squealed."

"Squealed, eh? Do they tell the same story?" And then when the detective had answered in the affirmative he went on speaking in tones ponderous with self complacency.

"I was right, then, after all—right all the time. Good enough." Of a sudden his voice boomed somberly. "Mary Turner, I want you for the murder of—"

Garson's rush halted the sentence. He had leaped forward. His face was rigid. He broke on the inspector's words with a gesture of fury. His voice came in a hiss:

"That's a — lie! I did it!"

CHAPTER XIX.

Anguish and Bliss.

GARSON shouted his confession without a second of reflection. But the result must have been the same had he taken years of thought. Between him and her as the victim of the law, there could be no hesitation for choice. The prime necessity was to save her, Mary, from the toils of the law that were closing around her. For himself, in the days to come, there would be a ghastly dread; but there would never be regret over the cost of saving her. He had saved her from the waters—he would save her until the end, as far as the power in him might lie.

The suddenness of it all held Mary voiceless for long seconds. She was frozen with horror of the event. When, at last, words came, they were a frantic prayer of protest.

"No, Joe! No! Don't talk—don't talk!"

"Joe has talked," Burke said, significantly.

"He did it to protect me," she stated, earnestly.

The inspector disdained such futile argument. As the doorman appeared in answer to the buzzer, he directed that the stenographer be summoned at once.

"We'll have the confession in due form," he remarked, gazing pleasedly on the three before him.

"He's not going to confess," Mary insisted, with spirit.

But Burke disregarded her completely, and spoke mechanically to Garson the formal warning required by the law.

"You are hereby cautioned that anything you say may be used against you." Then, as the stenographer entered, he went on with lively interest. "Now, Joe!"

Yet once again, Mary protested, a little wildly.

"Don't speak, Joe! Don't say a word till we can get a lawyer for you!"

The man met her pleading eyes steadily, and shook his head in refusal.

"It's no use, my girl," Burke broke in harshly. "I told you I'd get you. I'm going to try you and Garson, and the whole gang for murder—yes, every one of you. And you, Gilder," he continued, lowering on the young man who had defied him so obstinately, "you'll go to the house of detention as a material witness." He turned his gaze to Garson again, and spoke authoritatively: "Come on now, Joe!"

Garson went a step toward the desk and spoke decisively.

"If I come through, you'll let her go—and him!" he added as an afterthought, with a nod toward Dick Gilder.

"We'll get the best lawyers in the country," Mary persisted desperately. "We'll save you, Joe—we'll save you!"

Garson regarded the distraught girl with wistful eyes. But there was no trace of yielding in his voice as he replied, though he spoke very sorrowfully.

"No, you can't help me," he said simply. "My time has come, Mary. And I can save you a lot of trouble."

"He's right there," Burke ejaculated. "We've got him cold. So, what's the use of dragging you two into it?"

"Then they go clear?" Garson exclaimed, eagerly. "They ain't even to be called as witnesses?"

"You're on!" Burke agreed.

"Then here goes!" Garson cried, and he looked expectantly toward the stenographer.

"My name is Joe Garson."

"Alias?" Burke suggested.

"Alias nothing!" came the sharp retort. "Garson's my monaker. I shot English Eddie, because he was a skunk and a stool pigeon, and he got just what was coming to him." Vituperation beyond the mere words beat in his voice now.

"Now, now!" Burke objected, severely. "We can't take a confession like that."

Garson shook his head—spoke with fiercer hatred.

"Because he was a skunk and a stool pigeon," he repeated. "Have you got it?" And then, as the stenographer nodded assent, he went on, less violently: "I croaked him just as he was going to call the bulls with a police whistle. I used a gun with smokeless powder. It had a Maxim silencer on it, so that it didn't make any noise."

Garson paused, and the set despair of his features lightened a little. Into his voice came a tone of exultation indescribably ghastly. It was born of the eternal egotism of the criminal, fattening vanity in gloating over his ingenuity for evil. He stared at Burke with a quizzical grin crooking his lips.

"Say," he exclaimed, "I'll bet it's the first time a guy was ever croaked with one of them things! Ain't it?"

The inspector nodded affirmation.

"Some class to that, eh?" Garson demanded, still with that grewsome air of boasting. "I got the gun and the Maxim silencer thing off a fence in Boston," he explained. "Say, that thing cost me $60, and it's worth every cent of the money. Why, they'll remember me as the first to spring one of them things, won't they?"

"They sure will, Joe!" the inspector conceded.

"Nobody knew I had it," Garson continued, dropping his braggart manner abruptly.

At the words, Mary started, and her lips moved as if she were about to speak.

"Nobody knew I had it—nobody in the world," he declared. "And nobody had anything to do with the killing but me."

"Was there any bad feeling between you and Eddie Griggs?"

"Never till that very minute. Then I learned the truth about what he'd framed up with you." The speaker's voice reverted to its former fierceness in recollection of the treachery of one whom he had trusted.

"He was a stool pigeon, and I hated him! That's all, and it's enough. And it's all true, so help me God!"

The inspector nodded dismissal to the stenographer, with an air of relief.

"That's all, Williams," he said heavily. "He'll sign it as soon as you've transcribed the notes."

Then as the stenographer left the room Burke turned his gaze on the woman, who stood there in a posture of complete dejection, her white, anguished face downcast. There was triumph in the inspector's voice as he addressed her, for his professional pride was full fed by this victory over his foes.

"Young woman," Burke said briskly, "it's just like I told you. You can't beat the law. Garson thought he could—and now"— He broke off, with a wave of his hand toward the man who had just sentenced himself to death in the electric chair.

"That's right," Garson agreed, with somber intensity. His eyes were grown clouded again now, and his voice dragged leaden. "That's right, Mary," he repeated dully, after a little pause. "You can't beat the law!" He hesitated a little, then went on, with a certain curious embarrassment. "And this same old law says a woman must stick to her man."

The girl's eyes met his with passionate sorrow in their misty deeps. Garson gave a significant glance toward Dick Gilder, then his gaze returned to her. There was a smoldering despair in that look. There were, as well, an entreaty and a command.

"So," he went on, "you must go along with him, Mary. Won't you? It's the best thing to do."

The girl could not answer. There was a clutch on her throat just then, which would not relax at the call of her will.

Of a sudden, an inspiration came to him, a means to snap the tension, to create a diversion wholly efficacious. He would turn to his boasting again, would call upon his vanity, which he knew well as his chief foible, and make it serve as the foil against his love.

"You want to cut out worrying about me," he counseled, bravely. "Why, I ain't worrying any, myself—not a little bit! You see, it's something new I've pulled off. Nobody ever put over anything like it before."

He faced Burke with a grin of gloating again.

"I'll bet there'll be a lot of stuff in the newspapers about this, and my picture, too, in most of 'em! What?"

The man's manner imposed on Burke, though Mary felt the torment that his vainglorying was meant to mask.

"Say," Garson continued to the inspector, "if the reporters want any pictures of me could I have some new ones taken? The one you've got of me in the gallery is over ten years old. I've taken off my beard since then. Can I have a new one?"

"Sure you can, Joe. I'll send you up to the gallery right now."

"Immense!" Garson cried boisterously. He moved toward Dick Gilder, walking with a faint suggestion of swagger to cover the nervous tremor that had seized him.

"So long, young fellow," he exclaimed and held out his hand. "You've been on the square, and I guess you always will be."

Dick had no scruple in clasping that extended hand very warmly in his own.

"We'll do what we can for you," he said simply.

"That's all right," Garson replied, with such carelessness of manner as he could contrive. Then at last he turned to Mary. This parting must be bitter, and he braced himself with all the vigors of his will to combat the weakness that leaped from his soul.

As he came near the girl could hold herself in leash no longer. She threw herself on his breast. Her arms

(To be continued)

WORK BY WOMEN

COULD [illegible] THE HEA[illegible]

Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives" —Made From Fruit Juices

112 Cosburg St., St. John, N.B.

"I feel I must tell you of the great benefit I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives'.

I have been a sufferer for many years from *Violent Headaches*, and could get no permanent relief.

A friend advised me to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so with great success; and now I am entirely free of Headaches, thanks to your splendid medicine".

MRS. ALEXANDER SHAW.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, postpaid, by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Tony Could Sing.

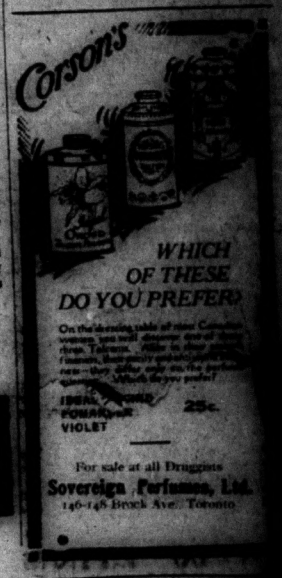
Antonio was overawed by his surroundings when the first draft sent him into the cantonment. And he continued to live in awe, particularly of all officers during the early days of his training, relates Everybody's. While standing guard one night, he was in such a flutter when the corporal of the guard approached, that he made his challenge in a low voice which the non-com. could not hear. "You'll have to speak up, my man," said the corporal, "or you'll get into trouble. I'll take your word for it that you challenged me, but when the officer of the day comes around you'll have to sing it out or you'll get a trip to the guardhouse. Remember, sing it out and sing it out loud." Antonio vowed that he would make no mistake that would get him in the guardhouse, and when the officer of the day appeared a half hour later, he was greeted with "Tra-la-la, who coma dere?"

Gas-Driven Cars in Denmark.

An advertisement has appeared in one of the Christiania papers offering for sale motors that can be operated with peat gas instead of benzine or petroleum. The alterations have been made in accordance with a Danish invention that makes is possible to use peat gas as fuel for motors. It is said that several thousand of the motors are being used in Denmark, and that they have met with success. The new system is stated to consume from one to two kilos of peat (2.2 lbs.) per horsepower hour, according to quality of the peat.

Force of Habit.

I heard a fellow from Camp Lewis remark recently that he supposed the habit of inspections would become so strong with him that after the war and he returned home he would have to lay everything out in the street every Saturday morning and have his mother look it over.



For sale at all Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Ltd.

146-148 Brock Ave. Toronto

Grease Sinks In But—

that makes no difference if you use Campbell's Varnish Stain on your floors and woodwork. It chases grease spots—wipes them out. The illustration shows a greasy board, and below a picture of the same board after Campbell's Varnish Stain has been used. The grease spots are gone.

It comes in a yellow can with the famous camel picture on it. Sold everywhere. Ask your dealer for

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red. A post card brings a color card free.

Sold by the following progressive merchants—

FRANK DAFOE, - - MADOC

CARPENTER-MORTON CO. Montreal, 27 Lagauchetiere Street, Montreal, Que.

...Stores on Mexican ...r Are Salvaged.

...t It is Possible to Repair, ...Way Make Useful, is Thrown Away as Worthless.

...extensive dealer in junk ...an border wears an olive ..., two bars on his shoul... ...rious look, for business is ...ing with Capt. Fred Fe... ...m's junk shop in the cave... ...n here, writes the Fort ... correspondent of the New ...

...f the salvage and reclama... ...ment of the general quar... ...epot here, Captain Felix ...e of enlisted men are re... ...salvaging supplies which ...discarded by the United ...y in the border district. ...houses, a part of the fort ...ngs, and the yard down... ...ed for this work.

...ich have been torn by the ...repaired by men who have ...s, or who have experience ...canvas. Canvas cot cov... ...have been torn are cut up ...pieces and made into cloth... ...These cot covers were for... ...rdid. A tailor shop has ...shed where worn and torn ...re repaired, buttons sewn ...iforms steam cleaned and ...d returned to the owners. ...es which have been worn ...marches over the desert ...the fort are half-soled by ...ripped places stitched, new ...ed and the shoes sent back ...r wear. Not a scrap of ...permitted to be wasted by ...ation and salvage depart... ...ons too badly worn to be ...d cavalry boots are rip... ...ed and the leather used for ...ther boots and shoes. The ...then sent to market for use ...anufacture of composition ...

...15 meat grinders for pre... ...for cooking were con... ...d sent to the reclamation ...to be sold for junk. In... ...ated, ress... ...ers obtain... ...arts were ...grinders. ...junk. ...wagons, ...er kind of ...y this de... ...place worn ...munition ...automo... ...a crew of ...as they ...racks for ...repair... ...aul sup... ...ons and ...puttees, ...and even ...used by the army mule ...salvaged in Uncle Sam's ...here, and the govern... ...thousands of dollars by ...property which other... ...to be replaced with ...

...rom Cement Dust.

...potash from dust is ...possibility. James D. ...burgh manufacturer, ...made the discovery. ...Anyone has arranged ...experimental plant ad... ...of a cement company ...the purpose of ex... ...days.

...plant is in the hands of ...it was necessary to ...the United States ...Mr. Rhodes could ...ment with the re... ...granted.

...he could extract ...potash for fertilizer ...wants of cement ...great benefit to ...the supply. ...the United ...

...Battlefield.

...made in the training ...rangers with the ar... ...had have, it is stated, ...satisfactory results. The dogs ...proved most receptive ...tion are chiefly half... ...retrievers. A rather ...bobtailed sheep dogs ...well. All have been ...perform their errands ...firing both rifles and ...be fired over as ...ordinary sporting dog. ...another thing, they ...close range. Many ...skill in getting ...through all sorts of ...

...Sports.

...a Bagmaker traveling ...on a depot platform ...with a group of ...waiting to entrain, ...the following converse... ...of the conscripts and ...who was bidding him ...

...you gois' with this ...you are gois' to ...Sam?" the girl ...

...the Gaelic ...through ...failure to care for bees in the back office way. But this year is no year for bees."

MAKES LIVING PEDDLING TIME

Somewhat Peculiar Occupation of English Girl Is Said to Bring Her a Fair Income.

Probably no other hill in the world has had so strangely varied a history or played so important a part in the affairs of men as that at Greenwich, in England. The granite line across the footpath on its summit is the meridian from which the longitude on every British map and chart is calculated. All England sets its time by the mean solar clock. There is a large galvano-magnetic clock fixed on the outside wall of the observatory and divided into 24 hours. There are many who believe that this clock is kept going by the sun. They do not know that the fixed stars are the real timekeepers from which Britons check their daily progress.

To this galvano-magnetic clock in the wall comes every Monday a woman, Miss Belleville of Maindenhead, who makes $2,500 a year out of the queerest occupation in the world. She sells the time to London watchmakers. Many years ago the then astronomer royal suggested to her father that if he took the corrected time of a certified chronometer every week he could no doubt find numerous clients. So Mr. Belleville bought a watch made for the duke of Essex and then worked up a business with it. When he died his widow sold the time until she reached the age of eighty-one, and then she handed over the business to her daughter. When Miss Belleville visits Greenwich at the beginning of every week her chronometer is corrected and she is given an official certificate. From that her 50 customers correct their watches and clocks.

Yanks Always Happy.

A regiment of American soldiers, brigaded with an English regiment that had seen much service and acting under the immediate orders of an English brigadier general, recently marched for six hours under a broiling sun to a point where a German attack was expected, although it failed to materialize, and, while the English sat down and "looked glum" the Americans gathered in groups and sang, "Hall! Hall! the Gang's All Here!"

The British officer commanding told the newspaper correspondent, says the Louisville Post, that he had never seen such troops. They never seemed to get tired and were always in a good humor and could see amusing things in situations which appealed to the soldiers of other nations as anything but funny.

"Hall! Hall! the Gang's All Here" may seem to some somewhat of a comedown from the stirring music of "The Campbell's Are Coming" but we imagine before the war is over it will be almost as popular an air with our allies of the French and English.

Bees' Leisure Reported.

On several occasions, says Popular Science Monthly, when an executive's assistant desired to converse with his superior the former was busy on the telephone, so he had to wait.

To open the door every few minutes for the purpose of looking in or to have the operator notify you when the receiver has been hung up is both annoying and time-consuming. A private concern has installed an inexpensive device which eliminates the embarrassment.

The executive's telephone has an extra connection which automatically lights a small blue light at the assistant's office when the former is using his phone. As soon as the executive hangs up the receiver the light goes out and the assistant knows that his superior is accessible.

This device, which is very inexpensive, consists of two pieces connected with wires which run through the cord to the assistant's office.

Wild Animal Shipments.

Yellowstone National park is growing in importance as a propagating and distributing center for certain kinds of wild animals. During February last 55 elk, 13 of which were bulls, were shipped to points in four states—Idaho, Illinois, Texas and Minnesota. The Yellowstone contains more wild animals in a state of nature than any other preserve in the world. It is the policy of the department of the interior to part with superfluous elk, male buffalo, beaver and bear to federal, state, county and municipal authorities, for exhibition and propagation, where laws exist which will properly protect them.

Tea Dealers' Troubles.

Tea dealers claim that since the beginning of the war their profits have dwindled considerably. Since 1914 ocean freights have increased more than 600 per cent; and in addition to the increase in freight rates there is a high rate of war insurance quite apart from marine insurance. The cost of tea at the gardens in Ceylon and India has also increased, principally because the British government takes a large part of the output. A Canadian tea dealer said lately that tea consumers in Canada were better served in quality for price than any other country in the world.

Bees Save Sugar.

"In this year of war, with a shortage of sugar, more farmers will find it profitable to keep bees, and the man who now keeps bees will find it profitable to give them better care," says Farm and Fireside, adding: "Tons of honey go to waste every year through lack of bees and through failure to care for bees in the back office way. But this year is no year for waste."

HAVE QUEER PETS

Lonely Men in Signal Tower Welcome All Sorts.

Cockroach That Likes Tobacco and Drinks Ink Is One Visitor—Toad Came Regularly for Its Feast of Flies.

A Boston and Maine railroad signal towerman tells this story of pets he has made in his lonely perch above the tracks:

At midnight nine months ago a cockroach crept out from under the telegraph desk and began to drink out of the inkwell; just about that time I laid my cigar down on the desk and began to work the telegraph key.

The cockroach walked over to my cigar and sucked at the moist end for a second or so, then ran to the inkwell again and took a drink, then came back to the cigar; he repeated this performance several times and staggered away drunk as a lord.

Every night around midnight for the past nine months this cockroach has drank from the inkwell on my desk and either sucked the moist end of my cigar or some moistened tobacco I place near the inkwell for him.

One of the boys found a tiny muskrat in the marsh back of the signal tower one day, and he brought it into the tower. The muskrat became very tame and proved a most affectionate pet. He slept on the desk near the telegraph instruments for over two years. Although he went out very often, he wouldn't stay long, and would scratch at the door until some of us would run downstairs and let him in. Unfortunately our pet was killed by a freight train while crossing the tracks near the tower one day.

After the muskrat died we brought in a tiny woodchuck that a trainman had captured out on the line, and he became very much attached to all of us, and, like the muskrat, he became a very clever and amusing pet. "Shuck" stayed with us two years, and finally he disappeared one day. Possibly some dog got him, or he may have been crushed by a train.

For the past 20 years an English sparrow has nested in the eaves of the tower, and this sparrow flies in and out of the tower at will, picks up bread crumbs on the floor and catches an occasional cockroach. What worries the tower men is that our pet sparrow may some day eat our pet cockroach.

Last year a toad hopped up on to the doorstep of the tower and sat there blinking. One of the boys fed him a fly and the toad gobbled it in an instant, and every afternoon all summer long that toad hopped up on to the step and ate flies as fast as the railroad men would feed them to him. The boys took turns and fed him in relays; the yardmaster said the boys were neglecting their work to feed the toad; but he became so fascinated watching the performance that he caught flies for an hour one day and fed the toad.

I'm afraid the toad will go hungry this summer if he shows up, for we're too busy moving war supplies to bother with feeding pets around a railroad yard.

Every stray dog that ever wandered into the ward has found a haven in the tower, and several litters of puppies have been born there.

We've had cats galore; one cat in particular was a snake catcher, and she brought in a snake nearly every day.

Stole Sugar by Bucketfuls.

Sugar thieves employed an ingenious method the other day at Launceston, Australia. A quantity of sugar had been bought for export but, ships not being immediately available, it was decided to store the stuff at the port. Accordingly huts were built on the wharves, but as the decking had shrunk somewhat, tarpaulins were first laid down, and then the sugar bags placed on this. The doors were locked, and a watchman placed in charge. When the time came to empty the sheds the bottom tier of bags were found flat and empty, with a slit in the under side. Each slit corresponded with one in the tarpaulin directly over spaces in the planking. The method of the sugar thieves was simple. When the tide was about halfway up the piles, a boat was taken under the wharves as near as possible to the stores, and then it was only a matter of crawling over the ties, knife and bucket in hand, until the right spot was reached.

Brave Act Rewarded.

Arthur G. Palmer, a water tender attached to the United States ship O'Brien was overboard and struggling in the water. A strong ebb tide was running and Palmer had all he could do to keep from going down. At the moment when he was near exhaustion David Goldman, a machinist's mate, second class, jumped overboard and, beating his way through the rough water, reached the man and brought him to safety. He has been commended by the secretary of the navy for this action. Goldman enlisted in the navy in 1911 at San Francisco.

Concrete Ship in Norway.

Commercial Agent Norman L. Anderson reports the launching of a 600-ton concrete ship from the Fougner yards at Moss, Norway. The ship has four water-tight compartments; the engine, a 300 horsepower Bolinder motor, is placed aft. The hull has two tiers, height and two bottoms, each equipped with a two-ton [illegible] ...

A Stitch in Time

THERE is a homely old proverb which tells us that "a stitch in time saves nine."

If the man who said it first had been thinking of health, he would probably have said that a stitch in time saves nine hundred and ninety-nine, so important is it to repair those first tissues that become impaired by ill-health.

This is no new doctrine. It is as old as man. Unfortunately (to paraphrase another proverb), we too frequently put off until to-morrow what we ought to do to-day.

Failing to repair the first tissues that need repair, allowing the malady to continue unchecked, other tissues become impaired, for all parts of the body are sympathetic.

The trouble spreads. And—then comes the rent. Nervous disorders may show themselves in various ways, such as sleeplessness, headaches, neuralgic pains, nervous prostration and exhaustion, while later developments take the form of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, or some form of helplessness.

Strangely enough—all these symptoms are preventable, if that stitch had been taken in time. It is here that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food becomes important. We do not say that it is the only means of preventing the rent, but we do say that many years of experience have proved its value as a repairer of wasted nerve tissues that have become weakened by overwork, anxiety, or other causes.

When we say that the value of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has been proved we are speaking by the book. We might, at considerable length, tell you why Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will make that stitch if taken in time and prevent the rent, but we have always proceeded upon the idea that people are more interested in ...ing what has been done in cases ... to their own.

Mrs. W. T. Abbott, 536 Paterson street, ...boro', Ont., writes: "My system was in ... down condition, and I was troubled with ... ness and sleeplessness. For some time ... been bothered with neuralgia, and ... tried many remedies, it was without ... Upon the advice of a friend I commenced ... Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and soon found ... neuralgia was cured, and I have not been ... in this way since. I also find that now ... and sleep well, and I give full credit ... great benefit to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. ... also mention that I had lost considerable ... weight, but after using the Nerve Food ... back the flesh I had lost."

You can obtain Dr. Chase's Nerve F... any dealer at 50 cents a box, six for $2.7... Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

The Review from now until the end of the year for 25c.

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

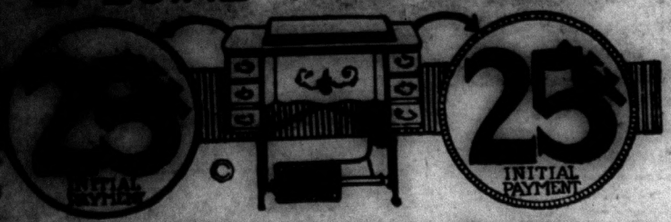
Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are **you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed 1-inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing, Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a howl if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to master up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK



Put New White Sewing Machine in your Home

EASY WEEKLY PAYMENTS

Date and No. of Payment	Amount	Received by
1st	0.25	
2nd	0.25	
3rd	0.25	
4th	0.25	
5th	0.50	
6th	0.50	
7th	0.50	
8th	0.50	
9th	0.75	
10th	0.75	
11th	0.75	
12th	0.75	
13th	1.00	
14th	1.00	
15th	1.00	
16th	1.00	
17th	1.10	
18th	1.10	
19th	1.10	
20th	1.10	
21st	1.20	
22nd	1.20	

Come in and Let us tell You all about it.

Free Demonstration on Plain or Fancy Sewing.

On every final payment you make before it is due you save 10c. If you prepay 2 you save 20c. If you prepay 10 you save a dollar.

Needles for all makes of machines.

A. KINCAID

Eldorado

There are indications of winter and the cold weather is much appreciated in doing away with so much mud.

We are sorry to report the serious accident which befell Mrs. Wm. Fox. On coming in from the yard she fell, breaking her arm at the wrist and seriously injuring her knee which causes her pain.

Mrs. M. Vandervoort has been indisposed at the home at Harrowsmith.

This town is very much alive these times, two blacksmith shops, a grain-grinder, a tale mine preparing to run full blast and everything taking on an indication of thrift.

A great deal of new machinery and a number of cars of are being hauled to the tale mine these days.

Disease has again been doing its deadly work, this time having entered the home of Mr. John Best and removing therefrom his wife. Much sympathy is felt for the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holmes spent the week end the guests of Rev. and Mrs. T. Wallace, also at Mr. John Holmes' at Anson.

Mr. Simeon Fox spent the past week participating in the deliberations at the assembly of the County Councillors at Belleville.

There passed to her eternal reward on Tuesday morn. Dec. 3rd at the home of Mr. Robert Warren, his mother, at the advanced age of seventy-four years. She had been in failing health for some time past. She leaves to mourn her loss a large circle of friends and two sons. Robert, of Eldorado and Wm., of Bannockburn. The service held by Rev. A. Hie, was largely attende. The text was taken from Psalm 116 Verse 15 "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Much sympathy is felt for the sorrowing friends.

Miss Elsie Harvey, of Oak Heights, now of Madoc Model School, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Mr. E. Pyne is on the sick list.

Mr. E. A. Strebe is spending a few days in New York.

Quite a number were in attendance on Sunday at Union Church at the service conducted by Rev. A. C. Hie in memory of Ernest McCauley Broadworth who paid the supreme sacrifice on foreign soil in the early part of September. His two brothers laid down their lives for freedom's cause earlier in the conflict.

Miss Helen Comerford, nurse in training at Brockville Hospital is recuperating for a time under the parental roof.

A young son was born to Rev. and Mrs. T. Wallace, of Sidney, on Dec. 7.

Mrs. D. L. Comins, mother of Mrs. C. Moore, passed away at Campbellford recently. She was in early life a resident of Madoc township. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Jas. Roberts, Madoc, and Mrs. S. Delyea, of Queensboro, and also the late Duncan Fraser, who died only a few weeks ago.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Horse Blankets, Robes

Have a splendid line in stock. As these goods were purchased right, I am prepared to give my customers the benefit. Call and inspect my goods. It is a pleasure to show them.

One Set Second Hand Light Double Harness will be sold at a Bargain.

Mr. Autoist:

You should have an AUTO LAP ROBE. Come in and look over my stock, just opened up.

Also some of our National Auto Body Polish to keep your car looking well. 50c tin.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods

Christmas Giving

Every season we are confronted with the same puzzling question, namely, what gift would be most suitable for my different friends. We make the following suggestions:

For Men

Felt Boots	$2.75 to $4.50
Lined Boots	3.75 to 6.00
Slippers	1.45, 1.60, 1.85
Hockey Boots	2.75 to 4

For Women

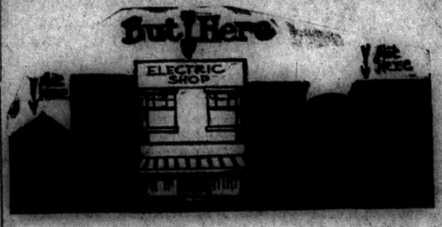
Quick fitting Empress Boots	$5 to $7.50
Slippers, soft sole	1.25
Felt top, fur trimmed, leather sole and heel	1.90 to 2.20
Overgaiters, brown, black, white, grey	1.25 to 2.75
Felt lined Boots	3 to 3.50

For Children

Slippers, Moccasins, lined and all felt lined and Hockey Boots, special prices on the latter.

Buy early and get first choice.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store



Yes, we are headquarters for Electrical Christmas Gifts. Here are a few suggestions selected at random from our stock:

Next to the famous Hotpoint Iron, of which there over 3,000,000 in use, and nearly 100 of these in Madoc, comes the Hotpoint Grill. This comes with 2 dishes and you can do any kind of cooking on it, such as boiling, frying toasting, etc., and you can cook above and below the glowing coils at the same time. Then you can get a little electric oven that fits the grill and bakes pies, cake or bread and roasts meat to perfection.

Then we have Electric Fixtures and Reading Lamps of a large range of prices and styles, semi-indirects, shewers, domes, etc.

Don't ask for a Flashlight. Get an Eveready Daylo. We have an endless variety of them also Batteries and Lamps.

We sell Erector

"The toy-like structural steel" builds models of machines, buildings, etc. Some sets include electric motors and we have the motors separate, also transformers, wire, etc.

We have Christmas tree light outfits to rent. Give us the dates you want them.

More Gift Suggestions

Toasters, Traveler's Irons, Electric Ranges, Cookers, Vacuum Cleaners, Washers, Sewing Machine Motors, Warming Pads, Curling Tong Heaters, Electric Irons, Percolators, etc.

John Burkitt

Electrician

Phone 61, Kincaid's store

Toronto

Hogs, fed and watered	[illegible]
" f.o.b.	17.00 [illegible]
Heavy steers, choice	15.00 [illegible]
" good	11.00 [illegible]
Butchers' cows, choice	[illegible]
" good	[illegible]
" medium	[illegible]
Calves, choice	15.00 [illegible]
" common	10.00 [illegible]
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 [illegible]
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 [illegible]
Butter, dairy, prints	[illegible]
" ordinary	[illegible]
Eggs, No. 1, candled	[illegible]
" selected, new laid	[illegible]
" cartons	[illegible]
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	[illegible]
" " and over	[illegible]
Spring chickens	[illegible]
Roosters	[illegible]
Ducklings	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]

Robertson & Co.

Painters and Decorators

Audio and Cove[illegible] in Stock

Phone 31.

Prices that Talk!

This store is full to overflowing with greater values in up-to-the minute Clothes, Shoes and Furnishings for man and boy. To give you an idea of the many good things in store for you here, we are quoting a few special items, selected at random from our stock, and these are a fraction of the many great money-saving values you will find here. Every item can be considered a leader at the price we ask. We have a liberal supply of most of these items but some of them are in limited quantities and an early selection is advisable. Come now and we will not urge you to buy. We will let these greater values speak for themselves.

Men's blue serge Suits, guaranteed indigo blue, all sizes 25, 28, 30, $32

Men's Tweed Suits in all the newest styles, extra good values at 15, 18, 20, 25, $30

Men's heavy black Overcoats with fur collars, heavy curl linings and interlined with rubber, extra good coat for cold weather at 25, 30, $35

Get our prices on heavy Rubbers.

Men's box calf Boots for ordinary wear special $4.75

See our big range of high class Boots, Brandon make, very latest styles 7.50 and $8

We have just received a big shipment of Christmas Shirts in stripes and plain colors at 1, 1.50, 2, $2.50

Caps, Sweaters, Underwear, Heavy Socks.

GEO. WEST

HRISTMAS GIFTS

Our selection consists of

Bibles
Stationery
Manicure Sets
Shaving Sets
Hymn Books
Perfumes
Pictures
Chocolates

Come in and look over our stock.

NCE'S DRUGSTORE

ME NEWS

Breakell was in Belleville

Burgess, of Belleville, was Saturday.

le—7 cows and 9 shoats. ett. 48-tf

ie, of Roslin, is visiting her town this week.

h Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Diamond, of Shannonville, friends in Madoc.

y Lewis has been the guest ic Tompkins, of Harold.

ic Cross left on Tuesday to winter in Victoria, B.C.

paper for wrapping parlies can be had at the Re- for 5c. and 10c. a package.

P. J. Alexander, of Toron- ing her father, Mr. Benson

Laurel upright coal Heater T. Tucker.

Mrs. E. Morrison and Mr. W. Brooks spent Sunday in

ughing and Job Work at

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

—A No. 1 Separator Oil for sale at G. A. Rollins.

Miss Lera McIntosh, of Stirling, spent the week-end with Miss Ruth Connor.

Sgt. R.H. Elliott, brother of Mrs. E. Tummon, has received the Military Medal.

—Will the person who borrowed a set of 7 inch pulley blocks from the late W. Ashton please return same to Bell Telephone Office, Madoc. 49-2

Mr. Winston Wensley, of Belleville, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. S. Danford.

—Haslip's Dancing Academy will be open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c, a couple, additional lady 20c.

The Madoc Methodist Sunday School will hold their Annual Concert and Christmas Tree on Friday, December 20th.

Mr. a[illegible] Stillington, of Port Ar[illegible] renewing acquaintances in town.

Mrs. A. H. Watson, Mrs. W. E. Connor and Cadet K. Connor were in Belleville on Tuesday.

Trenton Courier:—Mrs. W. E. Milne and two children are spending the week-end in Madoc.

Newspaper advertising is the quickest and cheapest way of bringing together buyer and seller.

—The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Guild room on Friday, December 20th, at 2.30 p.m. 50-2

Mr. J. O. Herity, Editor of The Belleville Ontario, had the misfortune to sprain his ankle recently.

Rev. A. B. Frederick, of Ivanhoe, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ashley have returned to Belleville after spending the past three weeks with their son, Mr. Leslie Ashley.

—Strayed from the premises of W. E. Connor, Madoc, on December 10th, Airedale Dog answering to the name of Corporal. Finder will please communicate with W. E. Connor, Madoc.

Bancroft Times:—Mrs. Harston, of Madoc, who has been the guest of Mrs. Kelosky for a couple of weeks, returned home recently.

—The Madoc Red Cross will meet in the rooms over T. Caverly's store on Tuesday, Dec. 17, at 3 p.m., for refugee work. The head office asks that this work be pushed for the coming three months.

Willie, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bassett, met with a painful accident on Friday. While putting the cows in the stable one of them kicked him in the eye, bruising it badly.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Mr. Geo. Bassett attended his brother-in-law's memorial service at Eldorado on Sunday. This is the fourth occasion in less than 2 years. He has had 1 brother, 3 brotherinlaws who gave their lives for their country.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, Queensboro, will give a Concert on Dec. 17. Miss Rae Farrell and Madoc Male Quartette will be the entertainers. Admission 35c. Tickets on sale at Ham's store.

The campaign waged in Belleville and Hastings County for the K. of C. Hut Fund realized the grand total of $10,641.37, of which sum Madoc donated $249.20.

On Tuesday of last week Finley Sager, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Sager, of Tweed, was operated on for appendicitis. He rallied from the operation quickly and gave every indication of a speedy return to health. Thursday he took a turn for the worse and passed away about 11 o'clock that night. The funeral was held on Saturday. Deceased was a nephew of Mrs. T. W. Christie, of town.

On Thursday evening, December 5, the Ven. Archdeacon Beamish, carrying the Bishop's mandate, visited the parish of Roslin and formally instituted and inducted the Rev. F. Williamson as rector of the parish. The service was held in Thomasburg church and was attended by a large congregation. The following clergy were present and assisted: Revs. W. J. Swayne, T. H. H. Hall and A. E. Smart. The service throughout was very impressive and beautiful and following the formal service of induction the Ven. Archdeacon took occasion to further address the congregation, his remarks emphasizing the mutual duties and relationships of Rector and people. Rev. T. H. Hall was the special preacher and selected as his text: 1 Peter 2. 17, "Love the Brotherhood," from which he preached a powerful sermon setting forth the ideals of the Holy Catholic Church. The subject was splendidly handled and made a deep impression, bearing as it did on the service and function of the church—its organism rather than its organization. He concluded with well chosen advice to the rector and the parishioners and his earnest address must make for good results. The parish of Roslin is one of the best rural parishes in the Diocese and is in a very healthy and flourishing condition. It has 3 churches, Roslin, Thomasburg and Moneymore, situated in the midst of a fine farming country. The best wishes go out to the new Rector and his parish that they may be abundantly blessed. Rev. Rural Dean Swayne read the service of Even Song and Rev. A. E. Smart read the lesson.

—Constable St. Charles has been advised by the police authorities that they are in possession of 2 valuable necklaces and 1 very valuable ring that have been taken from Madoc. The losers can be put in communication with the authorities who have the property by communicating with Constable St. Charles of Madoc.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

Have You Visited

Tremendous Overstock Reducing Sale

ou haven't you are missing one of the great- money-saving events of the season. While stock is complete we would advise you to early and often and save dollars. Note prices, see these goods and then buy till

Men's Underwear	reg. $1.25 for 95c
Men's Underwear, Penman's quality	reg. 1.75 for 1.25
" " " best	reg. 2 for 1.55
Men's pants, tan [illegible] sizes	4.50 for 3.39
Men's Rubbers, [illegible], leather tops	4.50 for 3.90
Men's Working Trousers, [illegible], 2 colors	3 for 2.45
Men's heavy moleskin Mitts	1 for 80c
" mackinaw Coats	11 for 8.95
Ladies' gun metal Boots, high tops	6 for 4.25
" mahogany Boots, neolin sole and rubber heel	7.50 for 5.45
Men's heavy Rubbers, lace	3.75 for 3.15
Ladies' winter Coats, in all latest cloth and colors	15 to 50
" Rubbers	1 for 85
Boys' fleece Underwear	1 for 85

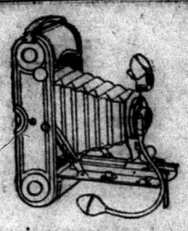
These are only a few of the many bargains we are giving.

member Sale Lasts Till Christmas

Buy now while selections are good.

NAS BARGMAN
Madoc and Belleville

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church
will hold their
Annual Sale of Fancy Work and Serve Tea
on
Saturday, Dec'ber 14
in the I.O.D.E. rooms.
Chicken Supper served from 4 p.m.
Everybody welcome.



KODAK

Of all the timely gifts the very thing it will appeal to every member of the family, make this Christmas memorable.

Kodaks $8.50 and up.

Brownie Cameras $1.75 to $15

G. MAYBEE
Jeweler and Optician

Nyal Face

Every woman welcomes the time of soci[illegible] Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and [illegible] distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store
PHONE 73 MADOC

JEWELRY

Jewelry solves the perplexing question of "What to Give." Something for all ages, for all tastes and to fit the pocketbook of the giver. A number of suggestions follow. Note the reasonable prices:

French Ivory and Ebony Toilet Sets from	$1.50 up	Gold Brooches	$2.50
Gold-filled expansion Bracelet Wrist Watches,	$13 up	14k gold Necklaces set with pearls	$3 to $25
Men's Cuff Links	50c up	Kodaks	$8.50 up
Gold Signet Rings	$2 up	Silver Mesh Bags	$1.50 to $8
Waterman Fountain Pens	$2.50	Diamond Rings	$12 to $175
Ebony Military Brushes	$3	Cut Glass Water Sets	$5 to $16
		Tie Clips	50c to $1

Desirable Selections for All

Whatever your requirements may be come and let us show you a variety of pleasing gifts which will impress you as being just the right thing for anyone you may wish to remember.

GEO. F. MAYBEE
Jeweler and Optician.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER
Machine Shop and Garage Phone 85 Opposite Rae's Hotel, Madoc

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE, might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,245,365
Surplus - $ 9,054,199.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - Local Agent.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo -	8:00 P. M.	Eastern	Leave Cleveland - 8:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland	7:30 A. M.	Standard Time	Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. See Tourist Automobile Rate—$5.00 round Trip, with 2 days return limit, forces not exceeding 12 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional panel chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 36-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

FARE $3.50

DR. EAGLESON

Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post-Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses
Corner of Hastings & Denzey
Phone 34.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, Phone 50 R5.

Spring Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC - ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
MADOC - ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will betworth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd.
24 Church st. Toronto.

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
Madoc Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.
It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed—50 cents a large bottle.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Swimming Against the Stream
Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.
Try them as a system tonic for your business.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

MARVELS OF SURGERY IN WAR

Surgeons With Allied Forces Handle Seemingly Hopeless Cases of Shattered Bone.

The marvels of surgery which have resulted from the stimulus of war work have confounded the prophets. News of the bravery of our fighting men is not more inspiring than the accounts which come in constantly of the achievements of the scientists of the entente in the field of surgery and medicine, says Portland Oregonian.

There landed in an eastern port the other day a Canadian soldier who is only one of the thousands who can thank their stars that constructive science is keeping pace with destructive enterprise. He had been in the thick of the fighting at Ypres in 1915, shrapnel had shattered the bones of both ankles and both wrists. For a long time he lay in a London hospital, believing that his case was hopeless and that he would be a cripple for life. Then came surgeons who undertook the delicate task of literally "setting him on his feet." Eventually he emerged two inches or so shorter than when he enlisted, walking straight, with agile step, and with full command of his arms and hands.

In principle the repair of this soldier was not a wholly new thing; bone surgery had made material advances in the decade before the war began. An interesting feature of the case, however, is that it was part of the routine of a military hospital, that the surgeons who performed the highly intricate operation and made complete restoration of a man who 20 years ago would have been doomed to a life of hopeless helplessness makes no claim to especial merit, and that the whole accomplishment was treated as a matter of course. The soldier is so far recovered that he expects presently to return joyfully to the firing line; the surgeons turn without more ado to the next case, which may be seemingly quite as hopeless but wholly different in matters of technic and detail.

DATA ON AMERICAN DEATHS

Census Bureau Gathers Statistics in Many States and Cities; Also in Hawaii.

Recent inclusion of Hawaii has extended beyond the limits of continental United States the area for which the census bureau annually collects and publishes death statistics. Within this area now reside about 73 per cent of the total population of continental United States and Hawaii. It comprises in all 27 states, 43 cities in other states, the District of Columbia and the territory of Hawaii.

East of the Mississippi the only states not included are Alabama, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Mississippi and West Virginia, while west of the Mississippi the only states included are California, Colorado, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Utah and Washington.

The annual collection of death statistics from states and cities maintaining adequate registration systems was begun by the census bureau in 1902, the first report covering the calendar years 1900 to 1904, inclusive, and for each succeeding year a separate report has been published.

The original registration area contained 40 per cent of the total population of the country. It remained unchanged until 1906, since which year it has shown an almost uninterrupted increase in geographical extent and in proportion of total population, until at present it contains nearly three-fourths of the country's inhabitants.

In birth registration highly satisfactory progress has been made during the past two years.

Wail of a Lost Soul.

This is not a camp story, but one written by a lieutenant on his way "over there." "On our first lap out we were having boat drill one day. The bell rang and every one grabbed up life preservers and started for their lifeboats. As I came out on the main deck to boat No. 10 one of the aft guns let loose with a terrific roar at target practice. Just then a big negro came up scrambling out of a hatchway, yelling, 'O, Lordy, Lordy, where am mah life deserter? I done heah dat submarine a-moanin' for mah soul!'"

The Extravagant Girl.

A member of the war trade board said in a discussion of pre-war extravagance:

"I heard a story the other day, a story about an extravagant Pittsburgh girl. She got engaged to a young broker, but her father put his foot down on the match.

"'What's your objection to Harold, papa?' the Pittsburgh girl asked, biting her lip.

"'My objection,' fumed the old man, 'is that the fellow can't support you.'

"'But pape,' said the girl, coldly, 'neither can you.'"

Coffee Substitutes in Denmark.

For months coffee has been almost unobtainable in Denmark. When any is to be had it sells for as much as $5 a pound. This naturally has stimulated the production of coffee substitutes. It is now reported that about 15,000 tons of various kinds of raw materials have lately been used for making these substitutes. One report says that 6,000 tons of acorns, 1,500 tons of dandelion, 1,600 tons of chicory and 2,200 tons of sugar beets have been roasted, ground up, and sold for coffee substitutes. Acorns sell for about 12 cents a pound.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS.

Important Order-In-Council Affecting Returned Men.

By the order-in-council making reservations of Dominion lands for returned soldiers under the soldier settlement act it is provided that all vacant and available Dominion lands within approximately fifteen miles on either side of railways in the district where there are sufficient available lands to warrant reservation shall be reserved for the purpose of the soldier settlement act. A line is drawn along the township lines approximately fifteen miles from the railway on each side, making a belt of thirty miles in width within which all remaining vacant lands are held for returned soldiers.

The reservation is effective against all applications for entries on Dominion lands, except returned soldiers who have their ordinary homestead right and except as to existing rights prior to the reservation. A returned soldier who has not exhausted his homestead right may make ordinary homestead entry in the reserved areas as if the reservation had not been made. Soldier entries under the soldier settlement act will be allowed as soon as the regulations under that act have been completed and passed by council.

All entries throughout the Western provinces which in the past few months have been cancelled or abandoned as homesteads or cancelled grazing leases or lands coming out of reserve, except where rights had been previously acquired, have been reserved for selection by the Soldier Settlement Board, and this process will be continued.

It is further provided that along any of the railway lines throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the railway belt of British Columbia, where lands are held under entry and the duties are not being subject to cancellation proceedings for the benefit of the soldier settlement act.

Any returned soldier who produces a letter from the Soldier Settlement Board certifying to his right under the act to entry is given the privilege of applying for the cancellation of any existing entry in default, with a view, if cancelled, to re-entry by himself under soldier entry.

Any returned soldier having his right under the Soldier Settlement Act will have the privilege of applying for a quarter section of any vacant and available Dominion lands, whether it be in a reserved area or not.

Butch In Church.

It was one big surprise for everyone in the machine gun company when the chaplain at last got Butch into the church for Sunday services. Butch is rated as pretty hard hombre—honest, efficient, and faithful as they make them, but not very careful about his language and more than willing to scrap most anyone any time. The chaplain got him one day as Butch was splicing some harness for one of the mules. His line was about like this: "Now, Butch, I'm going to ask you to come to church Sunday morning. I know you don't want to, but I want you to come as a favor to me. If you were out selling lightning rods you'd at least expect a farmer to let you put one on his house for a trial, if it wasn't going to cost him anything. Now, we've been good friends ever since I came to the regiment, haven't we?" Butch admitted they had been.

"Good," he said. "Now, I'm dealing in an article which I claim will cure a lot of troubles. I'm only asking you to try one sample—just one."

Well, Butch was in church Sunday. The chaplain had been called away just before services, and a visiting chaplain occupied the pulpit. The rest of the fellows, seeing Butch up in front, were glad to have him with them.

The visiting chaplain looked out over the congregation of freshly-shaved, khaki-clad gunners for some one to lead in prayer.

Somehow his eyes fastened on red-haired Butch sitting only a few feet away.

The little congregation of soldiers grew tense as they waited for the chaplain to speak. You could just feel he was going to call on Butch.

He did.

"Will this young man kindly lead us in prayer?" he asked.

Butch got up. Every eye was on him. Everyone wondered how he'd make out, being called on like that the first time he had been to church in years.

But Butch was equal to the emergency.

"Let us have five minutes of meditation," said Butch.

Graft In Army.

Capt. Harold Eric Thomas, Canadian Army Service Corps, was court-martialled in London on June 17. The charges alleged that he had while controlling a workshop at Shorncliffe, employed soldiers in repairing private motor cars and had supplied tires and other military material for the purpose. He was also accused of having built a motorcycle in the same way and of selling it afterward for $150. The cycle was said to have been built secretly and placed in a pit by day. There were also several charges of obtaining money improperly.

It was alleged that while he was acting for Gen. Odlum he bought a car for $625, but charged the general $750. In another case he was charged with selling a car for Major Ewing and returning the price as $275, instead of $560.

Lieut. A. E. Anderson, Army Service, pleaded guilty at the court-martial in London to applying 50 gallons of army petrol to his own use, and confessed that he sold the petrol because he was penniless owing to the expenses of his wife's illness.

Shot a Trespasser.

When Pte. Esther M. Ellis, of the 41st U.S.L., went on sentry go at Sault Ste. Marie locks his orders were to shoot any trespasser. He obeyed orders, and the result is a dead black bear, weighing 175 pounds, which he had to advance and give the sentry.

MACHINES SAVE LABOR

Work of Efficient Gas Engine in House and Barn.

How Early Winter Pruning May Be Done Without Injury — Winter Rhubarb Is Delicious and May Be Grown by All.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

SAVING labor in stable and home, by the use of machinery, is one of the great economic problems engaging the attention of farmers to-day. Through the use of machinery they can produce even more, at less cost, than in years past, when labor was plentiful, and tolerably cheap.

Probably never before in the history of the farming world have so many farm problems been solved by a single piece of machinery as has now been accomplished by the gasoline engine. In the stable it can be employed to advantage in grinding feed for the stock, it can cut feed and ensilage. It can pump water for the house and stable whenever one pleases, a hydrant on the lawn, and in the stock yards to which a hose may be attached for washing the buggy, sprinkling the lawn, flushing pens and stable and for other purposes, is a source of much satisfaction, pleasure and comfort.

By means of a line shaft a gasoline engine may operate many labor-saving machines at the same time. It can run the grindstone, root pulper, fanning mill, cream separator, churn, sheep shearers, horse clippers, rotary curry-comb and the milking machine, with which it is possible to milk the cows in about six minutes, including the time required for changing the setting. Further, gasolines may be had by attaching the power to the fodder cutter and the threshing machine, thus enabling farmers to do a great deal of drudgery generally.—Prof. John Evans, O. A. C., Guelph.

Light Fall Pruning

Light pruning in fa[illegible] this but heavy prunin[illegible] and likely to result [illegible] age from winter kill[illegible] the succeeding wint[illegible] injury is caused by [illegible] cut ares and may [illegible] covering all wound[illegible] a good covering o[illegible] pure lead and oil [illegible] pared paints as these contain [illegible] lous benzine or turpentine [illegible] To make an effective covering it [illegible] be necessary to give not less than [illegible] two coats, because one coat will [illegible] prevent checking and drying of [illegible] wood. Coal tar makes an excel[illegible] wound covering and is easily appli[illegible]

This matter of covering wou[illegible] made in fall or early winter is [illegible] quently slighted by orchard men. [illegible] the writer has seen such serious da[illegible] age result from neglect of this p[illegible] caution that he feels justified [illegible] warning fruit growers with regard [illegible] the practice. In experimental tr[illegible] in the college apple orchard, ve[illegible] ties so hardy as Duchess of Old[illegible] burg, Wolf River, Snow and Scu[illegible] Winter have suffered very serious [illegible] jury following November pru[illegible] with the cuts left unprotected. [illegible] wounds dry out around the edge[illegible] by spring the dead area is great[illegible] larged, frequently extending [illegible] the trunk or branch for [illegible] more. The dead bark com[illegible] later, leaving a large dead area [illegible] mental to the parts above and [illegible] also to decay.—Prof. [illegible] Crow, O. A. C., Guelph.

[illegible] In [illegible]

[illegible] making [illegible] of rhubarb for [illegible] each year to set [illegible] new beds [illegible] plants once forced [illegible] no further value. In the spring large [illegible] should be dug, split in one bud [illegible] sions and replaced in rich [illegible] ground. During the growing se[illegible] they are kept cultivated and [illegible] from weeds. In the fall they are [illegible] ered with manure. Next spring [illegible] end bed is planted as before. [illegible] fall a large part of the first b[illegible] taken up, leaving sufficient to [illegible] another bed the next spring. [illegible] roots are taken up the last time [illegible] the fall before the hard freezing [illegible] ther comes and are placed in pits [illegible] a shed where they can easily be [illegible] at during the winter but will not [illegible] frozen. Early in December take [illegible] sufficient number of roots [illegible] them and place them on the floor [illegible] warm cellar—about 48 degrees [illegible] degrees — and cover with moist [illegible] sand. Be sure to fill in all [illegible] spaces. Keep this sand moist. [illegible] a week later the buds will be [illegible] swell and in from four to six [illegible] depending upon the heat of the [illegible] —the cooler and slower growth [illegible] —you should have the [illegible] After these roots are [illegible] them away and put in [illegible] constant supply is required [illegible] new bed every two or three [illegible] during the winter. Be sure [illegible] all the frost disturbed. Put [illegible] of brown paper over the [illegible] year, the bright [illegible] Ontario Department of Agriculture.

FREEDOM ON W

Thrilling Story of Belgi
per That Can't Be Supp

unsack the whole record of
indestine press" trying
rt, in an atmosphere of
and you will find no better
le of its elusiveness and vitality
the little sheet which, despite
efforts to suppress it, is still fol
its own in war-devastated, tyran
ed Belgium. Free speech, wh
er of voice or pen, that country ha
er had since the coming of the
rper. Many of its newspapers
e been suppressed outright, the
, harassed by fines and g
tences, live on to-day in a con
ion of unmitigated vassalage. Ye
people continue to find their
pular" organ of opinion in the
re Belgique, even though it is as
ch as the citizen's liberty is worth
him to be found reading a copy
that production.

Founded about three years ago
ce Belgium has already played an
portant part in keeping the flame
es of patriotism aglow and in shed
g abroad news which the Hun cen
r has made taboo—the secret pro
edings of the Germanized courts
ses of tyranny within Prison walls
d many poignant details of shoot
gs and executions. Belgium gasps
ivately all through the occupied
rritory to read the latest issue, the
ry officers, who scour the country
discover the culprits, receive the
oibited sheet; the German covet
or-general himself is honored regu
rly with free copies.

Where is the Libre Belgique pub
shed, how and where is it printed,
ho are the business manager, the
litor and the contributors? The
mbined science, method, ingenuity
d skill of the whole German forces
f occupation have thus far failed
answer any one of these questions,
nd nothing better illustrates the fu
lity of their campaign against the
paper than the attempt which has
t been made to strike terror into
ll who have written or are likely
o write for it. Three men were
rested on an information charging
me with being the manager of Libre
elgique, the other two with having
pplied him with articles for publi
tion. It took the military court
ee months to make up its mind,
d the decision has committed all
e accused to a German prison for
terms.

Hague newspaper asserts that
nunishment was meted out "on
icion" only, there being no evi
e to justify a conviction. The
brought out a mass of other
ications, but the judges gained no
information as to the Libre Bel
ique's printing office and had to fall
ack on "the popular belief that the
newspaper is printed on an automo
ile, which moves from place to
place." It was thus made evident
hat even in Belgium, under German
ule, "the resources of civilization are
ot yet exhausted."—Boston Herald.

The Novel In Ancient Egypt.

The novel has existed in one shape
another, from the earliest period
which history has preserved the
cord. By the novel I mean fic
ous narrative in prose or verse, and
hen the art of writing was still un
known, the spoken took the place of
the written. Bards, rhapsodists,
ends, troubadours, ballad-singers,
improvisators have at different times
ministered, and, in part do yet min
ster, to this innate craving for de
ion among the classes which are
ever reached by literature in the
strictest sense. Whether there
been found cuneiform novels
sun-baked bricks of Babylon
ssyria I do not know; but
ments of mythologies
have been discovered

Securing Peace in War of 1870

ONE reason why the precedents established by the Franco-Prussian war cannot apply in existing conditions, especially as regards the last act in the drama, is that France held out until the people of Paris were starving. The final act of the war was the siege of the city. In the present case there is no thought that the Germans will resist until the Allies are encamped about Berlin. Nobody believes that the Germans will fight to the end as did the French. Moreover, it would be an utter impossibility for the city of Berlin to stand out for even a week against the Allied armies let alone suffer for months as did Paris. The last scene of all is likely to take place in Berlin, but the entrance into that city of Allied troops will be for the purpose of impressing the German people, to show them that the forces upon which they relied to conquer the world are beaten utterly to the dust. It will not be on account of military necessity.

Nevertheless, there is a general determination that if there is to be a precedent found for the close of this war it shall be found in the events of 1871, that we shall treat the Germans with no more mercy than they showed to the French, and in view of this sentiment it is interesting to recall the last phase of that great tragedy. The French armies had been beaten decisively in the field. There was not the slightest hope for them. One defeat had followed another until the crowning disasters at Sedan and Metz. The city of Paris was invested by the enemy. The population were living in cellars famishing and freezing. In vain Thiers had visited London, Vienna, St. Petersburg and Florence to persuade one of the great powers of Europe to stand between Prussia and its prey. All that came of it was a series of appeals that Germany should be lenient. Everything had been tried. The Committee of National Defence had lost the confidence of the people. Mobs gathered in the streets, and Paris was threatened with the Commune. Mutiny reared its ugly head in the National Guard.

On Jan. 1, Jules Favre presented himself to Bismarck to ask for an armistice. He did his best for his nation, but he held no cards, and Bismarck knew that he was bluffing. He warned the Chancellor that Paris had enough food to last for six months, and continued "Paris is about to assault your lines. I do not know what the issue of this action will be, but to avoid the necessary sacrifices I propose the following conditions," and he named them. Bismarck, too, could bluff. "It is too late," he said. "I have opened negotiations with the Imperial family." However, he suggested that Favre should set down his terms, and this was done. Bismarck pronounced that the other eye should be shut. Favre, that the Emperor, Napoleon, should be addressed, and that three days another meeting between the adversaries, and special envoys, should be issued.

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SAVE - FUEL - FOOD - TIME - MONE

Nov 1918

Communication

To the Editor of The Review.

DEAR EDITOR,—Please allow me a space in your Review. I would like to express my ideas concerning a fitting monument to our fallen heroes in the late war. Myself and many others are not in favor of a chess-room as a monument. I sympathize with the parents who have lost their sons. I am sure those sorrowing parents would not wish to pass by the door of a game room and see boys playing chess, smoking cigarettes, laughing and joking over a marble slab that bore the names of their fallen sons. And there are some parents that would not allow their sons' names to be placed on a marble slab in such a place of amusement. Then again such a place would require a caretaker, also coal for heating, electric light, etc. And where would the money come from to pay all those expenses from year to year? People would soon grow tired of keeping up a chess parlor for slackers, and in time the property would likely be sold to some business firm, and the marble slab bearing our heroes names would be thrown away as useless and buried beneath the broken chess boards and other rubbish that would gather at such a place of amusement. I feel certain that money could be raised by our Agricultural Societies to erect a suitable monument to be placed in the yard of the Armouries with the names of our fallen heroes engraved on it.

M. E. G.

Obituary

HERBERT H. JOHNSON

After a prolonged illness, Herbert Henry Johnson passed away from his late residence just outside of Madoc Village on the Queensboro road on the 29th of November, 1918. Born January 18, 1862, he was the son of the late Wm. Hy. Johnson, of the Scotch Settlement, who lived on the farm now owned by Mr. Jas. Kincaid. He was married on November 8, 1884, to Ellen Reagan. He farmed for about 6 years, after which he became a cattle-drover, first buying for his uncle, Robert Empson, later forming a partnership with the late John A. McCoy, and after the latter's death entering into a partnership with T. E. Burnside.

He is survived by 3 brothers and 1 sister, viz: George, of Medina, N.Y.; and Eber, Egbert and Mrs. Fred Horton, all of Belleville. He also leaves a widow and 8 children, viz: Albert, William, George, Bertha, Finley, Stella, Norman and Carl, the youngest, being 14 years of age.

His funeral took place on Sunday, December 1st, service being held in the Methodist church, Madoc, where a large concourse of people assembled from far and near, the deceased having been widely known. The I.O.O.F., to which he had belonged for 20 years, turned out in full force. Interment took place at Lakeview cemetery.

— We now have in stock 3 sizes of Corrugated Boxes for sending to soldiers overseas—3 lb. size 8c., 5lb. size 10c., 7 lb. size 15c. Gummed paper to seal the boxes given free, at Review Office.

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Your Store fo
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Men's, Women'
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Touring - - $495
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Sedan - - - [illegible]

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

ith, Madoc, Dealer

terests of the press and of journalists, recognising that "the public and State importance of the press will be much greater than hitherto in the new Germany, the Germany of world-policy and internal reconstruction."

Prussia Controls Germany.

With the war the Prussian electoral system has become a menace to world peace. "When the Social Democrats have won Prussia, they have won all," wrote Bedel. The tentacles of Prussian autocracy are fastened with unassailable firmness upon the German Empire. The King of Prussia is the irresponsible head of the German military machine. The Prince-appointed Bundesrath originates practically all legislation, including money bills; it may dissolve the Reichstag with the Kaiser's consent; and all must be returned to it for gnal approval. In this citadel of autocracy fourteen votes are enough to defeat an amendment, and the King of Prussia personally controls twenty. In the Reichstag, Prussia elects 236 of the 397 members, and properly, as she contains two-thirds of the Empire.

The stakes in the electoral struggle in Prussia are therefore the control of the German Empire. In either government electoral reform is the only road to parliamentarization. Given anything like their due representation in the Landtag, the Liberals will be able to force a crisis as easily as they have done in the Reichstag. In the event of success, Prussia's vast leverage upon the Empire will then be wielded by the [illegible] Bismarck's day

A POPULAR SONG.

Centenary of "The Old Oaken Bucket" Celebrated.

The centenary of the writing of the "Old Oaken Bucket," by Samuel Woodworth, was recently observed by the Scituate Historical Society. Some sixty members and their guests toured the town, visiting points of historical interest, and stopped at the Old Oaken Bucket homestead on Pond street in Greenbush village, drank of the water from the well hymned by the poet, and ate apples from the one remaining tree from the orchard mentioned in the song. The tour ended at the Unitarian church, Scituate Center, where there was a collation and speech-making, followed by singing of Woodworth's song.

The well has been restored to look much as it used to in the poet's time. Vines partly hide the curb of field stones, and a bucket and well sweep are in position. The original bucket fell to pieces many years ago.

The homestead is owned by Mrs. Isabelle Northey Murray, granddaughter of a foster brother of the poet and a descendant of the John Northey who was the infant in the cradle in the Pilgrim ship Mayflower. Mrs. Murray has recently remodeled the homestead, which was built 80 years ago almost on the site of the original house.

According to the story handed down in his family, Woodworth, then foreman of the mechanical staff of the Columbian, a New York newspaper, walked home one hot afternoon from his office on Wall street to his house on Duane street. His wife drew a fresh pitcher of water from the well, put it in the pail, and handed it to her husband, who drank deeply and then, as the story goes, dashed the remainder of the water from the pail upon the ground. The sparkling drops falling upon the hot coals in the fireplace, the poet thought of the old oaken bucket he had drunk from in his boyhood days, and there and then wrote the first verse of his immortal song.

The Auction Sale

A Purchase That Proved a Prize Package

By ETHEL HOLMES

The scene was not a new one to city people, but to a person from the country it was not only interesting, but amusing. At least so thought Sam Walton as he stood among the crowd in the office of the express company, for they were holding an auction sale of unclaimed packages. It was a case of buying "sight unseen," and there were much laughter and good natured ridicule over the worthless purchases that fell to the lot of some bidder who had calculated that bulk must necessarily increase the value of the hidden contents.

There were large packages that when opened proved to contain nothing save printed handbills of some long past entertainment or bargain sale. Others had samples of patent medicine within, and in one case an eager purchaser had paid $2 for a tiny box wrapped in white paper that contained liver pills. There were bundles of old clothing, packages of newspapers, boxes of cutlery, cases of samples of everything under the sun. Occasionally there was a real bargain, as in the case of the man who paid 15 cents for a battered and tightly locked suit case which proved to contain a brand new suit of clothes worth a hundred times the price he had paid for it. Another individual paid a dollar for a ragged bundle that contained dozens of pure linen handkerchiefs, and still another found himself the possessor of a five pound box of chocolates for the price of 25 cents.

Shouts of laughter followed the pulling out of a box of a very dainty pair of woman's bed slippers by a young man.

Sam Walton paused in the doorway and watched the fun going on within. Every time a package was opened by its eager purchaser there was a burst of laughter from the good natured crowd. Sam fingered the few silver coins in his pocket and turned to go away. Some fortunate individual had become the possessor of a fine shotgun as the result of a fifty cent bid on a narrow burlap wrapped bundle. It might be that an investment of his money would double it. It was a gamble.

"What am I offered for this perfectly good traveling bag?" sang the auctioneer as he swung above the crowd a rather shabby Russia leather bag. "It is tightly locked and from its weight must contain valuables of some kind. You can see from the labels that this bag has traveled abroad, and—25 cents? That's a joke, of course. I am offered 25 cents. Who will make it 35? Very good, sir," and so on.

Sam stood palpitating, his hand on the two lone dollars in his pocket. He was strongly tempted to enter the competition for the bag. It was a handsome one and showed signs of much travel.

"One fifty!" sang the auctioneer.

"One seventy-five," bid Sam Walton hastily, and to his surprise it was knocked down to him at that price.

To the great disappointment of his companions in the crowd he did not attempt to open his purchase. He paid the price and then made his way into the street and turned uptown toward his boarding place. As he strode on, swinging the bag easily, he gave little thought to its contents. His mind had immediately flown to the one topic that always lay uppermost.

That was Leona Denman.

Three years before the opening of this story Sam's father had received a letter from an old college chum, saying he had lost his wife in a recent railroad accident and he himself had been badly injured. He realized that he could not live many months longer.

His terrible anxiety was the fate of his little girl. He and his wife were without relatives, but the letter went on to say: "Walton, you know how I feel toward you. I believe you to be absolutely trustworthy and as splendid a friend as ever man was blessed with. Now, I will ask of you a great favor. Will you take my little girl into your home and be a father to her? She has ample means, and in my will I am constituting you her sole guardian."

And so six months later Leona Denman became a member of the Walton household, where she soon won her way into the hearts of all by her winsomeness to Sam Walton.

The lights of Broadway faded and he saw the cool, dim lem village street. He opened gate in a white painted fence a up the path between prim sweet scented boxwood. Ther be a light in the dining room could see his father's pale, sa lectual face, his mother's gent tenance with tear dimmed eyes. posite the empty chair (that Leona Denman would be sitti and beautiful.

They would look at his emp and in their hearts blame bringing disgrace upon them. ther was Leona Denman's and when one night a few w vious there had occurred a some of Leona Denman's some people had said that had stolen and sold them the money on himself. The scribed the details of th which were interesting to as he had been quite inno whole matter.

Unfortunately two circu the past year gave some the theory that Sam Wal the thief. During the past been spending money ve new business which be most successfully, and th of the town were very their heads and say, "It is now where the money came

To make matters still m picious, he had been putting a brother through college, and man been the surmises as to where he the money.

He had completed the circumstantial evidence against himself by goi away suddenly. He was proud and he had thrust aside Leona hand and had lashed himself belief that his parents and the loved also thought him to be a There was only one other on suspicion might rest, and that Jeremiah Lakely, the elder Wa confidential clerk in the country ba ing house. But Jeremiah had prove an alibi and was so open and frank about the whole matter and told with such reluctance of the evidence against his employer's son that Sam in a frenzy of anger had rushed away.

He had been in New York three weeks and not even glanced at a newspaper. He dreaded to see his own name in startling letters across the front page. Most of his time had been spent in a search for work, and he had not yet found it. He had secured board at a quiet uptown hotel and paid for it in advance. His last week would be up the next day, and he knew not where to go. He now had a lonely silver quarter dollar in his pockets—and the leather bag, his prize package.

In his room at the hotel he tossed the bag on the bed and gave himself over to thoughts of what must have happened at home in Ferndale. What of his father, his mother, of Leona? Did they really believe that he was guilty of such a low down trick as stealing, and from the girl he hoped to marry?

After awhile Sam pulled the leather bag toward him and deftly unfastened it with a trick of his penknife. He opened the bag and stared at the contents.

There in the bottom, fastened together with a rubber band, were the missing securities for which he was now under suspicion of having stolen from his father's safe.

A half hour later Sam grasped his hat and went down to the nearest newsstand to buy copies of the evening newspapers.

He scanned them eagerly and found no reference to the affair of the stolen securities. Very likely it was an old story and had been replaced by some newer scandal. It did not occur to him that it had never reached the newspapers.

He must go back to Ferndale, and his money was spent. There remained his gold watch. That he pawned and took the first train for home. As the miles whirled backward under the wheels of the train his heart grew heavier. He was glad that it was midnight when he arrived at the village. It was the last train.

He crept down the familiar road from the station, and his heart beat faster as he neared his father's house. As he expected, everything was dark, but he pushed open the gate and strode up the path unashamed, for he knew he was innocent, and now the ground pride under foot. make them believe that cent.

As he reached the fr appeared in the front see it shining throug the door. Somebod

The door opene stood there, tall white gown. B Beuham in

CHIEF CHARM
OVELY WOMAN

...e, Smooth Skin Comes With
Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

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...ief glory and the envy of her
...ate rivals. Yet a soft, clear
...lowing with health—is only *the*
...ral result of pure Blood.

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...thout used applications and remedies
..." relief. After using "Fruit-a-
...for one week, the rash is com-
... gone. I am deeply thankful for
...lief and in the future, I will not be
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Little "Drops" of Zero,
Falling in the night
Makes the coalman utter
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...Leading Features
...the Policies of
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...r Policy Nearly So Good

...from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other
...nada for the same class of Policy.
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...rticipate in the profits of the Company; all
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...y be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or
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... for face value of Policy, for a specific term
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...tson, Madoc, Local Agent

The Ranee's Crystal

Story of an Adventure In Bombay

By CLARISSA MACKIE

John Barclay, a young man prominent in New York society and still more prominent in diplomatic circles, had just completed a most delicate mission which had taken him first to London, where he had met many distinguished people in high life; then on to India, where his task was finished. Never having been in that part of the world before, he wandered around for some time making himself familiar with the sights and customs of the country.

For a week he had been in Bombay, fascinated by the odd streets, beautiful temples and palaces and the general mysticism of the life of a people so totally different from that experienced in any other part of the world. On the eve before his departure from the city John Barclay stood on Temple hill, and Bombay seemed very far away that breathless night as he looked toward the mystic towers of the city that lay a few miles distant.

Temple hill was in a suburb of India's great city, and John Barclay had spent a delightful day in examining the ruins of ancient temples and in wandering through the beautiful garden of a deserted palace.

Now the garden lay behind him, at the foot of Temple hill. Overhead the moon shone, a soft, luminous disk against the dense blue sky. The great stars beamed; not a cloud flecked the sky; not a zephyr stirred the hair on his temples.

From some distant garden came the sounds of music and merrymaking.

After awhile that died away, and there was no sound save the weird call of a night bird or the distant cry of a jungle prowler.

John Barclay was lost in dreamy abstraction when he felt a touch on his arm.

He started violently and drew away from the gaunt framed Hindu who had touched his sleeve.

"What do you want?" demanded Barclay sharply.

The man salaamed.

"Pardon, sahib," he said softly, "but the ranee requests your presence at once."

"The ranee? Let me see," mused Barclay. "The ranee is the woman ruler of a district or province. Sort of a lady rajah, eh?"

"Exactly!" put in the Hindu calmly.

"The dickens! So you understand English pretty plainly, my man! Well, what does her royal highness want of a poor American tourist?"

The Hindu salaamed again.

"She would speak with the sahib."

"Very well, lead the way," decided Barclay, ready for adventure. "I hear the ranee is young and lovely." He smiled to himself as he followed his guide down the hill and through the gate that led into the very garden in which he had spent the beautiful afternoon.

The guide walked silently and swiftly through the garden, and Barclay, thrilled with the mystery and romance attending his summons to the presence of the ranee, followed.

Heavy scents of roses, jasmine and lilies clung close to him as he walked. A nightingale burst into rapturous song from some hidden covert.

The walls of the palace rose dark and forbidding. There was not one ray of light to be seen. Only the white turban of the Hindu served as a guide for the American to follow.

"Here, sahib," said the man, pausing suddenly before a low arched doorway. "Follow me."

A man of weaker nerve than Barclay might easily have quailed at the risk taken in following so blindly a guide on an unknown mission in a country like India. He well knew how mysteriously people disappeared in those big cities of India, never to be heard of again. Of course a sense of the danger flashed through his mind, but his nerve was good, and he rather enjoyed the thrill of excitement in the adventure. Added to this was his curiosity to see the inside of one of those wonderful palaces of India and to be in the presence, according to report, of one of the world's most beautiful women.

Barclay stepped close behind th...

To his surprise the ranee spoke in English.

"Thank you for coming, stranger," she said in a rich, musical voice.

"I am at your highness' service," said Barclay clumsily.

"You know who I am?"

"The ranee of Obdurah. She is said to be the most beautiful as well as the wisest among the women rulers of India," was Barclay's quick response.

The ranee shrugged her shapely shoulders.

"And the most miserable, they might have added," she said bitterly.

"I am at your service," reminded John Barclay.

"Thank you."

The ranee took from her girdle a tiny box, a half inch square, of ivory. From this she extracted something pale and gleaming and held it toward him.

"What is this, stranger?" she asked.

John Barclay examined it. "A bit of polished rock crystal," he announced.

"Right," she murmured complacently. "Your errand for me is to take this to a very high official in London. You will be amply paid for the service. If I should die before you reach your destination you need go no farther. Turn about and go home and keep the crystal in memory of a most unhappy ruler." The ranee closed her eyes and shuddered.

"I trust your fears are groundless," said Barclay cheerfully.

"Perhaps—who knows?—you may bring me luck," muttered the woman. "Now, will you do this errand for me?"

"I will," said Barclay, without hesitation.

"Good! The reward for your accomplishment of this mission will be paid in London. If my death occurs before you reach that city turn about and go to your home and keep the crystal."

Things were beginning to sound pretty grewsome to Barclay by this time, and he began to wish he were well out of the palace. However, to all outward appearances he was still as calm and unnerved as if he were talking to an ordinary companion in his club in New York, and his answer was made in a perfectly cool, calm voice.

"Yes, your highness. And the mission I am to fulfill?"

"Simply deliver this to the high official. He will understand. It bears a message, a last appeal. Take it."

The ranee thrust the tiny box into Barclay's hand, and he turned to go.

"Hide it!" she hissed sharply, and his fingers tucked it into his waistcoat pocket and fumbled there, finally bringing forth a cigarette box and some matches.

The ranee shot a swift glance of approval at this maneuver on Barclay's part, for the roof was filling now with a gay company of guests and attendants.

"Farewell, stranger," smiled the ranee wearily.

"The name, highness—you forgot the name of the official in London," reminded Barclay in an undertone.

The ranee leaned forward and beckoned him nearer.

"Let me whisper," she murmered.

Barclay inclined his head to listen to a name that caused his eyes to flash excitement and incredulity.

"As your highness dictates," he said when she had finished.

Many curious eyes regarded the handsome face and well knit form of the American who had just received a confidence from a noble ranee of India.

John Barclay salaamed once more and turned to leave the roof. As he looked around for the Hindu guide who had conducted him from Temple Hill to the roof he heard sounds of confusion. There was a stifled shriek from the ranee's silken canopy, and even as Barclay gazed doubtfully in the direction of the commotion dark hands drew the silken curtains closely about the divan where the ranee had been sitting.

Then for a moment Barclay felt that his fears were to be realized and that he was caught in a most dangerous trap. The feeling passed in a moment, however, for Barclay was a man of iron nerve and, moreover, realized that he was too important an American citizen to make it safe for them to endanger his life. In an instant he was his cool, calm self.

He gl...nced around on the gayly dressed ...en and women who had entered br... few minutes previous and at the o... ...ous attendants. ...mute a... "Wha... ...clay of ... "Our ... suavely ... "I ... agent ... Bar... in ...

"REVIZOR."

The Only Comedy of Russia Ever Written.

'Most Russian novels are steeped in pessimism, and their authors were men of sorrows. Gogol, however," Prof. William Lyon Phelps writes in "Essays on Russian Novelists," "has the double distinction of being the only great comic writer in the language, and in particular of being the author of the only Russian drama known all over the world, and still acted everywhere on the Continent. Although plays do not come within the scope of this book, a word or two should be said about this great comedy; for 'Revisor' exhibits clearly the double nature of the author—his genius for moral satire and his genius for pure fun. From the moral point of view, it is a terrible indictment against the most corrupt bureaucracy of modern times; from the comic point of view, it is an unroarious farce.

"The origin of the play is as follows: While traveling in Russia one day, Pushkin stopped at Nishni-Novgorod. Here he was mistaken for a state functionary en tour among the provinces for purposes of government inspection. This amused the poet so keenly that he narrated all the circumstances to Gogol, and suggested that the latter make a play with his experience as the basis of the plot. Gogol not only acted on the suggestion, but instead of a mere farce, he produced a comedy of manners. Toward the end of his life he wrote: 'In "Revizor" I tried to gather in one heap all that was bad in Russia, as I then understood it; I wished to turn it all into ridicule. The real impression produced was that of fear. Through the laughter that I have never laughed more loudly, the spectator feels my bitterness and sorrow.' The drama was finished on the 4th December, 1835, and of course the immediate difficulty was the censorship. How would it be possible for such a satire either to be printed or acted in Russia? Gogol's friend, Mme. Smirnova, carried the manuscript to the Czar, Nickolas I. It was read to him; he roared with laughter, and immediately ordered that it be acted. We may note also that he became a warm friend of Gogol, and sent sums of money to him, saying nobly, 'Don't let him know the source of these gifts; for then he might feel obliged to write from the official point of view.'

"The first performance was on the 19th of April, 1836. The Czar attended in person, and applauded vigorously. The success was immediate, and it has never quitted the stage. Gogol wrote to a friend: 'On the opening night I felt uncomfortable from the very first as I sat in the theatre. Anxiety for the approval of the audience did not trouble me. There was only one critic in the house—myself—that I feared. I heard clamorous objections within me which drowned all else. However, the public, as a whole, was satisfied. Half of the audience praised the play, the other half condemned it, but not on artistic grounds.'

"'Revisor' is one of the best-constructed comedies in any language; for not only has it a unified and well-ordered plot, but it does not stop with the final fall of the curtain. Most plays, by attempting to finish up the story with smooth edges, leave an impression of artificiality and unreality for life is not done up in neat parcels. The greatest dramas do not solve problems for us, they supply us with questions. In "Revizor," at the last dumb scene, after all the mirth, the real trouble is about to begin; and the spectators depart, not merely with the delightful memory of an evening's entertainment, but with their imagination aflame. Furthermore, 'Revizor' has that combination of the intensely local element with the universal, so characteristic of works of genius. Its avowed attempt was to satirize local and temporal abuses; but it is impossible to imagine any state of society in the near future where the play will not seem real. If Gogol had done nothing but write the best comedy in the Russian language, he would have his place in literature secure.'

Japanese Enterprise.

Japanese traders are reaching out to all the resources of the South Pacific Islands. The Mitsubishi corporation recently acquired a lease of 1,500 acres of a rubber ... in North ...

Our delicious Cod
Liver, Beef, Peptone
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strength. $1.04 a bottle.

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TEA ROOM
Will be open
Saturday, Jan. 5th.
Place—R. McGhee's store.

The services on the Bannockburn Mission on Sunday, January 6th, will be held as follows:—Glanmire 10.30 a.m., Bannockburn 3 p.m., Queensboro 7 p.m.

When Johnny kissed his girl last night
In this 'ere blessed weather.
Oh, Gee! likewise is was a fight
Their lips got flows together.

All those interested in the Madoc Women's Patriotic League are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. [illegible] on Tuesday afternoon, January [illegible] at 2.45 p.m.

Mr. Thos. Wallace, of Eldorado, begs to acknowledge the receipt of $50 from the Florence Nightingale Red Cross Society for the British Red Cross.

—Mr. Percy Nayler has granted power of attorney to his father, Mr. J. Nayler, to collect all debts owing the firm as Percy has enlisted. 51-3p

A large quantity of good clothing, quilts, etc., was shipped to Halifax by Madoc sympathizers. Members of the I. O. D. E. packed the clothing and balanced it at $220.00.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs at G. A. Rollins'.

The following candidates were all elected to the Municipal Council of Tudor & Cashel by acclamation:—J. A. Gunter, Reeve; J. H. Sprackett, H. Walker, J. McEwen, H. Ray, Councillors.

You may ignore a statesman,
Or an aldermanic speech;
You may ignore the preachers
And the sermons that they preach.
But when the old thermometers
Start talking like to-day
You sure have got to notice
The truth of what they say.

Crookston

Who says Crookston is slow? Two more weddings! Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. D. Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lidster.

The Christmas entertainment at White Lake was a success. The play entitled "The Wooing of Miss Canada" was excellent. Miss Lena Tummon acted as Miss Canada, Mr. A. Downey as John Bull, Mr. C. Tummon as Jack Canuck and Mrs. E. Emmerson as Fairy Godmother. Miss Tummon proved herself a good actress. The dialogue entitled "Strategy" was very good. Dialogues, drills and recitations by the Sunday School pupils were agreeable features. Proceeds were $64.

Miss V. Vincent, of Belleville, spent Christmas with her parents.

Mr. B. Bates, of Lindsay, is visiting Crookston friends.

Mrs. H. Tummon, Mr. Clayton and Miss Lena, Mrs. E. Emmerson, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Blue, of Madoc, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tummon, Masters Francis and Evan spent Sunday with Mrs. J. D. Blue.

Miss Emma Lancaster, of Toronto, spent a few days at her home.

Miss Pearl Fleming, of Toronto, is visiting her parents.

Miss Lena Tummon was the guest of Miss Martha Downey on Sunday.

A large crowd attended church at White Lake on Sunday evening.

Mr. Percy Tummon, of North Bay, spent New Years with friends.

Mr. R. Robinson, of Myrtle, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jas. Kirley.

Obituary

MRS. HENRY SHAW

This very aged and much respected person of 90 years and 5 months was born in Thurlow township, being a daughter of Thomas Badgley. She came, at the age of 21 years, to live in Madoc township as the wife of Henry Shaw (who passed away 4 years ago), and for 70 years lived on the farm on which she died on Tuesday, December 18th, after a few days' suffering from pneumonia. Having been favored with a vigorous constitution she attended her duties until 85 years of age when a physical breakdown took place and was such that she required for over 5 years unceasing attention which was cheerfully given by the loving hands of those with whom she lived. A few years ago she requested that Rev. Mr. Ross, a former pastor, now of Trenton, would conduct her burial service. With the assistance of the present pastor, Rev. Mr. Wallace, the service was held in Fox's church, the text being Psalm 90, last part of verse 9. The remains were afterwards placed in the cemetery adjoining. Of a family of 4 children there remains one daughter, Mrs. M. Wright, of Kellar's Bridge.

Dear mother, we often sit and think
of you
When we are all alone,
For memory is the only friend
That grief can call its own.

How still seems that empty room
That your presence once had blessed
Untouched the pillow now
That your dear head had pressed.

Dear mother, thou art gone before,
Wait for us at the open door.
We miss you as no tongue can tell.
Thou knowest that we loved you
well.

Autumn Model School Results

Below will be found the names of the teachers in training who have been successful in qualifying for limited third-class certificates at the Madoc Model School:

Rebecca V. Bartlett, Alice L. Bateman, Edna E. Bremner, Earla H. Brown, Jennie E. Brown, Marguerite Costello, Blanche Ellis, Alma Houser, Mary K. Kelly, Irene Liddle, Cora M. McCaul, Ada D. McElrath, Mary McGrath, Nellie L. Reid, Francis M. Robinson, Lena Sharpe, Lena Wellman, Mernie Wilson.

Madoc Women's Institute

The December meeting of the Institute was held in the Guild room. The attendance was smaller than usual owing to the severity of the weather. The meeting was called to order by the President and all joined in singing the Opening Ode. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved, after which an itemized report of [illegible] bazaar fund was given as already published. Accounts were presented [illegible] ordered to be paid. The Sock Committee reported 24 pair of socks [illegible] overseas during the month. After some discussion it was decided to have our annual re-union and box social as usual in February on or about St. Valentine's Day. It was decided to send $50 at once to the Halifax Relief Fund, $50 to the Navy Fund, $200 to the Y. M. C. A. Overseas Fund, $100 to the Prisoners of War Fund and $50 to the Belgian Relief Fund. Mrs. T. Tumelty and Mrs. E. West were appointed to see that a good supply of yarn was obtained so as to have it on hand for the knitters at once. The meeting closed by all standing and singing the National Anthem.

DIED

ENGLISH — At Butte, M[illegible] Tuesday, December 2[illegible] [illegible] English, aged 66 y[illegible] James English, of t[illegible]

On Monday, De[illegible] Mrs. Mary Richm[illegible] John Richmond [illegible] of her son, M[illegible] the age of 83 [illegible] funeral ser[illegible] residence, [illegible] o'clock [illegible]

Kuhlmann Is Not Clever, But Has Proved Himself To Be Very Determined

A CORRESPONDENT of The London Daily Telegraph writes as follows of Germany's Foreign Minister:

"The new German Minister for Foreign Affairs was for so long councillor at the embassy in Carlton House Terrace that by the close of his time here he was better known by sight in London society than any German diplomatist, except, of course, Count Paul Metternich. But beyond this circle he was scarcely known at all. He took little trouble to make himself acquainted with any stratum of English life, except that from which the Englishmen with whom he had official relations were drawn, and in which he naturally found the social relaxation in which his diplomatic position allowed him to indulge.

"The new Foreign Secretary is typically German in build, feature, character, methods, and mentality, and, to do him justice, he would regard such a description as a sincere compliment. He has always put his work for Germany first, and left no stone unturned in his efforts to attain his end.

"His obedience to his orders has always been instant and unquestioning. We in England have been rather shocked by the discovery that all the time during which Prince Lichnowsky acted as German Ambassador von Kuhlmann behind his back was keeping up a secret correspondence with the Kaiser and the Chancellor, which rendered the position of the ambassador humiliating and his work useless. But this is the common practice of the German Government.

"Though a man of great determination and activity, he cannot be called a clever man. The disastrous attempts to foment a holy war may be taken as an illustration of his greatest defect, an inability to form a picture of the character of the people with whom he is dealing. It must have been a task very much to his taste, for though his knowledge of Oriental affairs was never great his political interest in them was absorbing. I think I am right in saying that up to the very last the only map that hung on the walls of his private room in the embassy was our brown-contoured General Staff map of Persia and Afghanistan!

"Yet he is probably unconscious to this day that by this strange act of imprudence he put on their guard every one of the dull, bronzed Englishmen who visited him and seemed to know scarcely anything about the problems of the Persian Gulf. With his interest in Mahometan countries, he should at least have known that a jihad may be proclaimed only after a formal call to the other side to embrace Islam.

"The Turks are not devoid of humor, and the picture of Mohammed V. solemnly calling upon the kings and presidents of the world to abandon Christianity for Islam probably made them regard the whole matter as a silly farce. But of a sense of humor von Kuhlmann is devoid, and he went on unsmiling to his catastrophe.

"There is no one in the ranks of the German diplomatic service whose claim to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs is likely to be regarded as greater than von Kuhlmann's. For though his best friends could hardly regard him as an inspired diplomatist, he has qualities that will serve Germany in good stead. He has a presence and a certain power of insistence that will be of use to Prussia in the days of a congress in which there will be little room for finesse and less for intrigue."

Sea Otters.

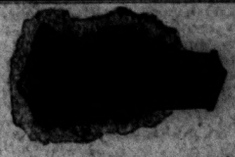
Some of the habits of the sea-otter are very interesting. For example, an otter always swims on his back, his tail serving as a rudder and his head slightly raised so that by looking over his shoulder he can shape his course. When about to dive, however, he turns on his stomach, remaining in that position while under water, but changing again on [illegible] to the top. Swimming a few [illegible] the surface, an otter very [illegible] bles a sailor in his oil- [illegible] amusing story is told [illegible]

swi[illegible]
six [illegible]
who,
might [illegible]
ance, w[illegible]
The fishe[illegible]
when told [illegible]
sea-otter, a[illegible]
iately to his [illegible]
he had received [illegible]
ing of some dire[illegible]
happen.—St. N[illegible]

Nyal Face C[illegible]

Every woman welcomes the time of [illegible] Nyal's Face Cream predominates in [illegible] distinctive fragrance and soothing [illegible] women everywhere. That's why it s[illegible] 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red C[illegible]
PHONE 73 Drug Store



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and friends [illegible]
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ronage of [illegible]
same for [illegible]
suring you [illegible]
serve you [illegible]
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Having one of the most complete and up-to-date [illegible] am now prepared to do machine work of all [illegible] Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, [illegible] anything that needs expert workmanship and up-[illegible]
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P. H. NA[illegible]
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Cross Cut Saws, Saw Wedges, Sa[illegible]
Saw Jointers, Saw Handles.
Helves, Files, Splitting Wedges, Sledges.
nnor & Son Hardware
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A Stratagem

The Football Game at Westmoreland

By ESTHER VANDERVEER

It would be impossible to give a correct catalogue of the reasons why the male students of Westmoreland became antagonistic to co-eds pursuing the college course with them. Some pert little misses, tossing their heads, declared that it was because the girls wouldn't flirt; that they themselves had turned their backs upon sophomores who had more assurance than brains. Others averred that the presence of the women made the college a "hennery" instead of a field for "stags." A third lot laid the whole movement to the fact that several of the girls took scholarships away from as many young men. Certain it is that one young woman of remarkable facility for learning captured a prize that all the honor men were striving for.

Be that as it may, the antagonistic spirit prevailed, and it was determined by the board of managment that the class of '16 should be the last woman's class to be admitted to the university. The class contained an unusually bright lot of girls, who, spurred on by what they considered an injustice to their sex, devoted their intellectual efforts to taking away as many perquisites in the shape of prizes and scholarships as possible.

Miss Julia Horton, president of the class, proved an excellent choice. Not much of a scholar, she developed a rare talent for management. Upon her election she made a few remarks embodying the desire that the members of the class should beat the men in every field.

"In athletics?" asked a voice.

Miss Horton was staggered for a moment, then bringing her white fist down on the table, said with vigor, "Yes, in athletics."

A burst of laughter followed the announcement, after which it was forgotten till three years had passed. The president had by this time been succeeded by others, but she had become the recognized manager of the class. The college fall term for 1916 had scarcely commenced when she called half a dozen of her classmates to her room for a conference, and when they were assembled said to them:

"You may remember that when I was elected class president in our freshman year I signified a wish we should beat these dog in the manger students who haven't the brains to take prizes themselves and are unwilling that we should take them, even on the athletic field. Our prize scholars are sure to sweep the board next June, and I have called you together to consult as to a means of beating the men in athletics."

A dozen coral ears were pricked up at once at this daring statement.

"We haven't the muscle," Miss [illegible]ed, "we may at least [illegible]uity to find a way to [illegible], or at least drive them [illegible]fied. The football season is at [illegible]. At that game manly strength has a greater advantage over woman's physique than any athletic contest. I propose that we select a team from among those of us whose advantage lies rather in our muscles than our brains and at the final of the season attempt to win a game."

"Nonsense! Impossible! It wouldn't be proper!" were the words that greeted the proposition.

"All I ask of you," continued the speaker, "is to co-operate with me. We will organize a team. [illegible]e will not let our object be known [illegible] the last moment, then we will [illegible]enge the university team, r[illegible] on our wits rather than our [illegible] strength to win. At any rate [illegible] get revenge."

"It won't win wi[illegible] strength could practice without having the men students ogle and guy them. However, they secured a gridiron in a neighboring town, fenced in, and on practice days went there in a hay wagon.

Nevertheless it was not long before the men students learned that the co-eds had organized a football team and were practicing. Then it leaked out that they were intending to challenge the men. Innumerable were the jokes perpetrated at the girls' expense, which luckily they did not hear. Miss Horton was working with some especial purpose in view, but since she kept her own counsel no one knew what it was. She urged the team to learn the game and charged a few of the strongest, especially some who were fleet runners, to prepare for some real work on the last Saturday in November.

There was considerable anxiety on the part of the men team to learn when and where the girls did their practicing. In order to prevent giving away these important matters the young ladies chose unexpected practice days and set out each and every one for the field in a different direction.

The university team and the woman's college team were in fine practice, there being about two weeks remaining before the end of November. Then a formal challenge passed, which was accepted by the university team captain with great formality, but with the belief that the affair was a joke. Soon after this it was noticed that a change had come over the women students. Up to this time there had appeared no disposition on their part to flirt, but now it was observed that several of the prettiest had abandoned their maidenly reserve and were showing a disposition to be wooed. But what was not especially noticed was that the attraction for them seemed to lie not in the honor men, but in the stalwarts of the football team.

The truth is that the joke attending the proposed game with the girls was overshadowed by a more serious matter. The annual game between Westmoreland and Pompton was to come off on Thanksgiving day. As to the game with the girls on the following Saturday, no one believed it would take place, or, if it did, it would be a sham game intended for a sort of social function. A couple of weeks before Thanksgiving Captain Ashton of the Westmoreland university team began to have trouble with his men. Several of those he most relied on became very lax in their training, and not a practice game was played but one or more men were absent. The captain stormed and threatened and vowed he would resign, but to no effect. The irregularities grew instead of decreasing until during the last week before the great game the condition of the team approached demoralization.

Ashton questioned the big fellows as to what was drawing them, but received no satisfaction. His best man, Tomkins, suddenly cast the captain into the depths of despair by accidentally shooting himself in the foot while cleaning his revolver and thus rendering himself unfit to take his part in the annual game. Wharton, another good man, was called home the day before Thanksgiving by a telegram announcing that he was wanted there immediately. He did not return till the beginning of the next week.

It was only two days before the game that an incident occurred which cast a faint light on what was the matter with the Westmoreland team. Skulpins, who was relied on to do the punting, while his team was out for practice was seen walking on a by-lane with Beatrice Wheaton, one of the prettiest girls in the woman's college. The fact was reported to Ashton, who began to "see through a millstone." But it was too late. His team was obliged to go into the game with Pompton shorn of several of its best men and with others whose non-attendance upon practice had unfitted them for their parts. It subsequently leaked out that no less than seven of them had the evening before been sumptuously entertained by young ladies of the woman's college. The result was that at the match game the score at the close stood: Pompton, 24; Westmoreland, 0.

This defeat of the Westmorelanders seemed to be especially gratifying to the co-eds. They were observed congratulating each other, and the de[illegible] was celebrated by spreads gi[illegible] several of the girls' rooms. [illegible]

Campai n in Palestine Has Numerous Elements of Very Great Interest

TO General Sir Archibald Murray, who in January, 1916, succeeded Sir John G. Maxwell as commander of the forces in Egypt, belongs the credit of the strategy of the Palestine campaign. The execution of it was lately intrusted to General Allenby, who had made a great reputation on the western front in France. Almost every day Allenby reports a new success over the Turks. Marshal Haig evidently knew what he was about when he consented to the dispatch of his able lieutenant to the Sinai Peninsula. But the loss of Allenby broke up the trinity which is known in England as the H. A. G.: Horne, Allenby, and Gough, who have done such wonderful work in Marshal Haig's offensives.

When Allenby went out to Egypt the Turks had already been badly knocked about in the Sinai campaign, which in some respects was more picturesque than even the operations in Mesopotamia. It was a graveyard for the reputations of Turkish generals and of such German military adventurers as Colonel Kress von Kressenstein. This officer planned the advance of Djemel Pasha in the spring of 1915 by three routes

SIR ARCHIBALD MURRAY

across the desert of the Sinai Peninsula. The objective of the main Turkish force was the Suez Canal at a point fifteen miles south of Ismailia. There a battle was fought, in which British and French war vessels took part. The British troops included East Indians, Australians, New Zealanders, and British Territorials and Yeomanry. Their losses were insignificant, 115 killed and wounded, whereas the Turkish casualties were 900 killed or drowned in the canal and 2,000 wounded. Six hundred and fifty Turks were capture. The northern Ottoman army —its base was El Arish, on the Mediterranean—was put to flight in the neighborhood of Kantara, which is on the canal and thirty miles south of Port Said. The southern Turkish army, operating by way of Nakhl, was never dangerous. The British, if they had only known it, lost an enviable opportunity to pursue and completely rout Djemel Pasha's well-equipped army; but it must be remembered that the Sinai Peninsu[illegible] (between Egypt proper and Syria) in many parts waterless and a [illegible] forbidding country to operate [illegible]

When Sir Archibald Murray [illegible] over the Egyptian command h[illegible] cided to follow Kitchener's tact[illegible] the Sudan and build a railway [illegible] the Mediterranean coast route [illegible] Kantara, through Katia and El [illegible] to Rafa. When he began to l[illegible] and water mains the Turks h[illegible] risons at Katia, twenty miles [illegible] Kantara, and at El Arish, whic[illegible] well on the way to Beers[illegible] Turkish base. In Colonel [illegible] Kressenstein, who assum[illegible] of the Turkish forces, [illegible] much more formidable [illegible] than Djemel Pasha.

German airplane reconna[illegible] excellent. In raids and [illegible] gagements the British su[illegible] erely at first, but in a battle [illegible] mani, between Katia and the [illegible] von Kressenstein's army of [illegible] men was decisively beaten, with [illegible]ualties of 9,000 including 4,[illegible] prisoners. This ended the "second invasion" of Egypt. The El Arish base was abandoned by the German commander, and he left in his motor car for Beersheba.

The Sinai and Palestine campaigns are unusually interesting, in a war in which elaborate tree[illegible] figure so much, because all the fi[illegible] ing has been practically in the op[illegible] Maxwell, Murray, and now Alle[illegible] have proved themselves supe[illegible] tacticians to the Turkish and [illegible] man generals, and the Turk[illegible] troops have failed to hold their ow[illegible] with the mixed British commands. Allenby has had the benefit of Murray's scientific preparations for the advance toward Palestine. Furthermore, the new field commander is leading an army flushed with victory. Sir Archibald Murray conceived the bold idea that the way to defend the Suez Canal was not to wait for the enemy along the line of it, but to take the offensive in Northern Sinai and strike at Palestine. This explains operations which seem so mystifying to the uninitiated.

His Cruel Critic.

"I shall now give out the effect of distance," he said to her, and he sang so low as to be scarcely heard.

"A little further, please," she said cruelly, and he picked up his voice and went away with it into the chilly night.

Commissioned Officers.

An officer never "enlists." He is commissioned by the president of the United States. Only private soldiers, including corporals and sergeants, can "enlist."

Kind deeds make good shortening for even the upper crust of life.—Christian Herald.

When [illegible] veins in [illegible] tion. [illegible] Lod[illegible] fro[illegible] b[illegible]

The Pu[illegible]

The purest ex[illegible] org[illegible] the albumen in [illegible] only in eggs but [illegible] Protein is found [illegible] all lean meats. Also in vegetables and cereals in much smaller proportions, some vegetables having only a trace, while others, such as peanuts, having more than the best beefsteak.

THE REVIEW

A STATEMENT OF FACTS

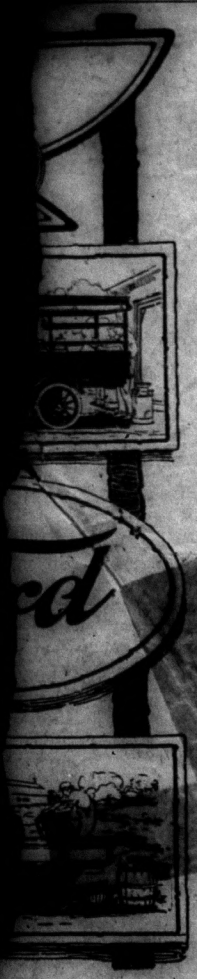
SOME of our subscribers, when they come into the Review office to renew their subscriptions, object to paying $1.50, the present price of the Review, instead of $1.00 as formerly. They seem to think that $1.00 a year is the right price of a weekly newspaper, and that we have no right to change it, let other things cost what they may. But you are a reasonable being, and so can see that the price of a newspaper should no more remain "fixed" year after year than [illegible] prices of such common things as

Meat	Potatoes	Horses
Sugar	Milk	Hogs
Bread	Eggs	Wheat

CAN you think of any other commodity except newspapers and their like whose price has remained unchanged and unchanging year after year while the "cost of living" has engaged people's minds, and the prices [illegible] other commodities have doubled and trebled. Why then should your newspaper's price remain forever the same—the same for example as when you could buy

a cord of wood for $1.75, or
a bushel of wheat for 50 cents, or
a dozen eggs for 10 cents, or
a pound of butter for 12 cents.

THE war has brought to a crisis a condition of things which vexed publishers for years—the selling price of their newspapers. It has sent the prices of paper, ink, type and supplies skyward. It is costing us many more [illegible]rs a week now to produce the Review than before the o[illegible] of the war. You are reasonable [illegible] count on you to [illegible] the necessities of the situation cheerfully [illegible] cents a week for your local newspaper—it is worth the [illegible]t?



Coupe - - - $ 875
Sedan - - - 1075

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Prices subject to war tax
Equipment extra, except truck and chassis
Subject to change without notice 83

Madoc

CANADIAN HIGHLANDERS.

Pipers From Nova Scotia Always Spoke the Gaelic.

It was in Euston Station, in London, England, shortly before the departure of the first Scotch Night Express, carrying its heavy human khaki load to the mountains and lochs, that I caught sight of two strapping specimens of Highland manhood. They were the perfect ghillie type, and portrayed that peculiar physical characteristic of the Highlanders—I mean the "Black and White" peculiarity. In one Highland glen the visitor will often find a race of dark-haired men and women, as dark as Molly Malone in Dublin's fair city; in the next glen fair hair will probably predominate, perhaps more yellowy-white than golden. These two pipers were a demonstration of this peculiarity. The taller was a "six-footer," huge and fair, and his eyebrows were almost white in their fairness; his mate was not so tremendous in build, but yet tall and sturdy, and "as black as Egypt's night." A waft of the "caller air" of the moors seemed to blow through the smoke of Euston Station as I looked on them, and I felt an almost irresistible desire to speak. But I do not suppose I would have spoken had not my English friend caught sight of the pair, and he somehow was anxious to speak, so we approached. To our greeting we received the proverbial "Good evening" of the Gaelic speaker. This surprised me greatly, for I had just noticed the "Canada" on their shoulder straps, and I expected a sort of Glasgow-Toronto mixture. But no, it was as "Highlant" as a Campbell of Inverary Pier. The mystery deepened when, in reply to my [illegible] "You have not been long in [illegible] surely," the fair piper [illegible] that "both Tonald and [illegible] in Nova Scotia and half a [illegible] in Scotland, yet." "But [illegible] you pick up the Gaelic?" [illegible] amazed at a Canadian [illegible] language which is born and [illegible] in Scotland, and never mast[illegible] course I am a Highlander. [illegible] spoke anything else in our [illegible] in Nova Scotia," said "Tonald" [illegible] are all Highlant, all MacTonald[illegible] Frasers, and everything [illegible] in Gaelic. We all [illegible] Even yet I could not [illegible] thought I had perhaps [illegible] French-Canadians [illegible] kilts, so I decided to try [illegible] piper with a Gaelic [illegible] hammed. "Oh! [illegible] bhoidheach," said he, and [illegible] first verse in Gaelic [illegible] ced now. I turned to [illegible] "I suppose you [illegible] Scotland [illegible] Oh! he was [illegible] so, but my [illegible] list; I am [illegible] some of [illegible] er. I was [illegible] was my Eng[illegible] red his bap[illegible] dar who had "nefer [illegible]

[illegible] MacDo[illegible]ds and F[illegible]ers. Well, it is reasonable to assume that people who have retained their mother tongue through three and four generations of life on a foreign soil, will retain also that buoyancy of determination so typical of the Gaelic temperament which makes it restless with its "vengeance unfelt." The Huns may yet find that there are other Gaelic-speaking MacDonalds and Frasers from Nova Scotia, who were not with the medical units on the Llandovery Castle.

Imports Fell Off.

Statistics compiled by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics show that for the year ending Sept. 30, goods to the value of $897,128,837 were imported into Canada, as compared with $1,004,290,884 for the previous twelve months, and $685,248,765 for the twelve months ending Sept. 30, 1916.

For the twelve months' period closing Sept. 30, the exports of the Dominion were to the value of $1,263,749,580, as compared with $1,381,517,976 for the previous twelve months and $1,031,940,004 for the year ending Sept. 30, 1916.

The United States supplied by far the greater part of Canada's imports for the year, the value of goods brought in from that country being $738,040,527, as compared with $70,598,856 from the United Kingdom. In the previous twelve months United States imports were to the value of $824,707,312, and those from the United Kingdom $97,500,236.

On the other hand the Dominion exports to the United Kingdom exceed in value those to the United States. During the twelve months' period Canadian goods sent to British ports to the value of $716,270,484, as compared with $792,993,670 for the previous year, while United States imports from Canada amounted in value to $420,865,838, as against $375,703,462 in the preceding twelve months.

Not Ardent as a Bather.

Ben Wooly, recently admitted to the Sandusky County Infirmary, protested vigorously against the bath demanded by the rules, declaring that he had never indulged in one in the 101 years of his life. After the century's accumulation had been removed by the soap and water process Benjamin admitted that "he didn't know it was such fun, or he'd have taken a bath long ago."

Their Large Congregations.

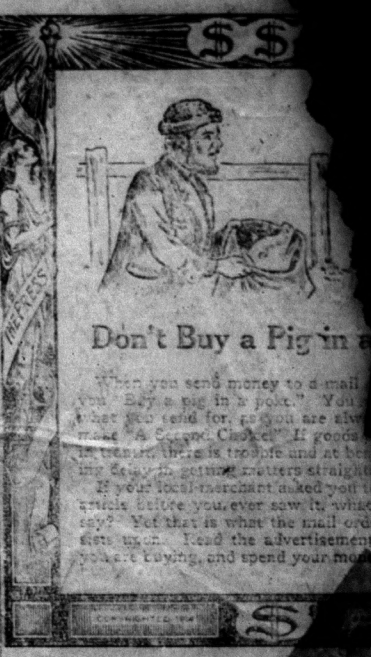
During the suspension of church services while the "flu" held sway in Saskatoon, the city clergy published the digests of their sermons in the daily press, thus addressing record congregations.

His Name Led Him to Suicide.

At Galt recently a dog owned by a prominent resident of Little Corners ran in front of a motor car and paid the penalty. The dog bore the name of "Kaiser."

Phenomenal Potato Yield.

What is claimed to be the world's record production of marketable potatoes on one acre, 49,531 pounds, or 825 bushels, has been made on an acre tract of land near Kanab, in the southeastern section of Utah, just a few miles from the Arizona state line. The record yield was made in response to a competition fathered by the Mormon Church.



Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that [illegible] happiness to our customers [illegible] little money to ourselves.

5 SHOPPING DAYS TILL

ar Books at Low Prices

able for young and old. These books are special value. Books from the pen of the y best writers, are printed and cloth bound, to sell at 35c and 50c

hristmas Books

A full line of Picture Books for the young folks in linen, toy books in hard backs and limp covers Prices 10c, 15c, 25c and 40c

Good Values in Papeteries

Beautiful floral designed boxes of high grade linen note paper with envelopes to match Prices 15c and 7[illegible] box

Christmas Tags, Seals, etc.

A full supply of Christmas Tags, Seals, Booklets and Ribbons.

Santa's Big Pack

A most extraordinary assortment of things to fill Santa's pack. A good line of Dolls, Doll Carriages, Doll Beds, Erectors, the steel building toy, roller bearer Wagons, card board and card Games, iron Cars and Banks, Ouija Boards, building Blocks, in fact, everything needed to make the kiddies happy.

Chil[illegible]en's Muff Bags

Ide[illegible] can be carried on the wrist leaving hands free, made of fancy art Prices 35c and 50c

[illegible] Bags

to choose from, from the new flat style in leather to the [illegible] priced.

[illegible]ay

[illegible] Bargain Tables of China. A very pretty assort-

Handsome

Brush and C[illegible]

that represent excell[illegible]

Dainty Man[illegible]

in both ivory and E[illegible]

Military Br[illegible]

A full line of Ebony Milit[illegible]

Camisoles

Lovely silk Camisoles, dainty

Boudoir Caps

Becoming and moderately pric[illegible]

A number of pretty Handkerchi[illegible]

Suitable Gifts fo[illegible]

Penman's Sox, Mocki[illegible] kerchiefs, Boston Ga[illegible] line of heavy and light

[illegible]TOSH

New Advertisements.

[illegible]unicipal Elections

[illegible] the Municipal Electors of the [illegible] Township of Madoc

[illegible] given that the Nominations made in writing by [illegible] and three Councillors [illegible] for the year [illegible] JOHN HALL [illegible]

Strayed

Drank the deer lurking [illegible] a large black and tan Hound, last heard of near Quinlan's island. Finder will receive a suitable reward

WM. DAVIDSON
Marmora No. 2

Municipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel

Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing, for Reeve and two Councillors for the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel, for the year [illegible] will be held in the Town Hall [illegible]

[illegible], December 30, 1918

[illegible] of at noon [illegible] Wary will be held in the [illegible] Monday, January [illegible]

[illegible] Hall [illegible] Tony Depot, Tudor [illegible]

[illegible] Village Property R[illegible]

[illegible] Cashel Beat [illegible] Tudor Lowland Depot

WM. CLENNIE
Tp. Clerk

[illegible]

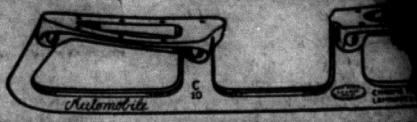
[illegible]al Elections

[illegible] Electors of the [illegible] of Madoc

[illegible] given that the Nomination [illegible] made in writing [illegible] councillors and three [illegible] for the Village of Madoc [illegible] be held in the Town [illegible]

December 30th, 1918

[illegible] will be held in the [illegible]



IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRES

Right in the heart of the skating season comes Christmas. What gift more ap

Here is something that nearly everyone would appreciate. Just run over a list of yours
practically all of them be delighted with such a beautiful, useful, timely present as a pair o
"Automobile" Skates are so called because they are made from special high grade steels,
grade automobiles, where strength and lightness must be combined. The blades are tempered
outside, and take a very keen edge, but they are not brittle. By a special process the harden
for only a certain depth, leaving a tough "core," which renders the blade practically unbreakable.
These high grade Skates are made in a range of models to suit every taste and every purpose.

Automobile Figure, aluminum top, $6.50;
Model D Automobile, aluminum top, $7;
Model T, Automobile Tube, $6;
Model A Automobile, $4;
Ladies' Auto $4;
Pastime $3.25;
Arctic Special $2.25;
Automobile Waltz, aluminum to
Model C Automobile, aluminum top
Model B Automobile, $5;
Auto Fancy, low price figure model, $4;
Model Cycle 25 $3.25;
Cycle Pleasure $3;
Yukon $1.90.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE

Phone 8 Madoc

Fancy Goods Store

Come in and see our Xmas Gifts of Aprons, pretty Handkerchiefs in boxes, latest styles in Neckwear, Toys, Games, Picture Books for the children and other suitable Gifts. Xmas Bells and Holly Wreaths.

MRS. TROTTER.

Cadet Roy Caverly, who has been in the R.A.F., Toronto, was in town last week visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Jos. Caverly, and other relatives. He left on Saturday for home in Vancouver.

—The Bannockburn Sunday School will hold their annual Christmas Tree and Entertainment in the Oddfellows' Hall on Dec. 23rd, 1918. Admission: Adults 25c., children 10c.

Sgt.-Major Harry Dougan is spending the holidays with his mother and sisters in town before leaving for his home in the West. He enlisted with the University Battalion, Toronto, and has been instructing in musketry and Lewis machine gun at Halifax.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

—For Sale.—A Yearling Bull of the Shorthorn Durham breed. This animal is bred from the herd of the well known Graham stock of Lindsay. Reasonable price for quick sale. Jos. Danford, Madoc. 51c

Stirling News-Argus:—Lieut. Pearse, M.C., was called to K on Monday last, and has some office work in con the disbanding of troops. It will lik him to remain time.

—Wo Over bu

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates i distinctive fragrance and soothi women everywhere. That's 25c and 50c jars.

Rierd

PHONE 73

DR. EAGLESON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER

Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado. - Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC - ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
MADOC - - ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
46 Madoc - - Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

PARISIAN SA[GE]
PUTS HAIR ON YOUR [HEAD]
AND KEEPS IT THE[RE]
What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray!
Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought, old age will come only too soon.
Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germ, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.
Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.
Come in and get a large bottle to-day, it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Swimming Against the Stream
Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.
Try them as a system tonic for your business.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

[PROPH]ETS AND T[RUTH]
[REM]ARKABLE UTTER[ANCES OF]
MEN NOW DE[AD]
There Were Germans a Qu[arter] Century Ago Who K[new] the British Could Not [Con]quered, and That A[ny] World Would Re-unite [Against] Common Danger.

Of all folk who h[ave] made to look foolis[h in] the course of the [years] have appeared in [more] than many of the profes[sion]ticians, literary men, a[nd] people. Men with names over the world have made a butt and laughing-sto[ck of] tens of thousands by their failure to prophecy as to [what] happen, and how the var[ious phases] of the great struggle wou[ld] Many may recall the no[tion] of a big Sunday [illegible] declared that the[illegible] found sadly wa[illegible] the celebrated [illegible] declared that [illegible] em. to a Irish [illegible] air; th[illegible] nowned military [illegible] one of the most [illegible] ful jou[illegible] who was [illegible] Berlin before the [illegible] Christ[illegible] the struggle. There are doz[illegible] others besides [illegible] a second [illegible] novelist, pl[illegible] ful intent, [illegible] prophecies have been simply [illegible] able; a military critic in a [illegible] paper who was finally asked t[illegible] his prophecying, so absurd [illegible] forecasts turn out; a profe[illegible] crystal gazer in Paris, of world [illegible] who as a seer in the war ha[illegible] about as far out as a Patagoni[illegible] Five could be!

Yes, curiously enough, am[illegible] the medley and silliness of pr[illegible] by men and women actualli[illegible] in touch with the great [illegible] of seeing and knowing [illegible] fact it is strange to find th[illegible] great celebrated modern folk wh[illegible] years ago have left written [illegible] indubitable proof that they [illegible] exactly more clearly, and immea[illegible] bly more truthfully, what we[illegible] happen in the war than did any [illegible] the still living celebrated compa[illegible] who have been referred to above.

It is quite fifty years ago since the Right Hon. John Bright, that greatest of simple orators, made a speech in which the following magnificent passage occurred:—

"In the centuries to come we shall be proud that, from the loins of England, have sprung millions of prosperous and wealthy Americans. If we only act with discretion, we in these islands, we shall yet live to see, when we ourselves are in a great crisis, the two great commonwealths of Britain and the United States marching abreast, fighting the common foe, looked upon as the parents and guardians of the world's freedom and justice. We shall then rejoice that the Pilgrim Fathers are one with us again, and that we are a united family once more!"

Now what about that for a decent prophecy as to what would happen if ever Britain went to war and found herself in a tight place during a struggle for justice and right? And it was uttered some fifty years ago!

Then have you ever read the letters of that famous Oxford professor of Victorian days, the [illegible] Max Muller? He was a [illegible] mind you, who was proud [illegible] and, and devoted to his [illegible] as well as to England; [illegible] always wishful of prom[illegible] fellowship and friendlin[illegible] the two countries. In [illegible] Prince Christian (who d[illegible] cently) written from Ox[illegible] Max Muller says:—

"I know the feelin[illegible] towards England. En[illegible] time to time to pass [illegible] and no one can deny [illegible] men and doctors do [illegible] scribe the right rem[illegible] English nation is of [illegible] and woe to him wh[illegible] England will never be [illegible] not before the last Englishman, the last Scotsman, the last Irishman, the last Canadian and Newfoundlander, the last Sikh — aye, and the last Yankee, has fallen!"

There is a truly remarkable foresight indeed of the coming-in of all the Dominion-beyond-the-Seas to assist the Motherland when she needs it, though at the time Muller wrote this the British and Colonial relations were more strained than cordial. Moreover, [illegible] further now [illegible] clearly he even saw the vision of a great and loyal people rushing to the [illegible] a crisis which has hap[illegible] as foretold, though [illegible] kers had bot[illegible] Still grander is [illegible] saw the United [illegible] "to the [illegible] Britain when [illegible]

[Yo]ur advertising
[illegible] eds, his wisdom by [illegible] e, stock and win-
[illegible] knows not [illegible] ot publish
[illegible] end

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Our selection consists of

Books
Fountain Pens
Toilet Sets
Razors

Bibles
Stationery
Manicure Sets
Shaving Sets

Hymn Books
Perfumes
Pictures
Chocolates

Come in and look over our stock.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

Miss Blanche Jafee, of Toronto, is a guest at her home in town.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Mrs. C. A. Bartlett, of Moneteagle Valley, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Walter Coulthard spent Christmas day with relatives in Oshawa.

—For Sale.—Quantity of Marsh Hay. F. Keene, R. R. No. 3, Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Simmons are the guests of the former's mother in town.

Miss Mary Sheridan, of Ottawa, is the guest of her mother this week.

Mr. Robert Perry, of Moncton, N.B., is renewing acquaintances in town.

Miss John Horne, of Toronto, is spending her holidays at her home in town.

Miss Margaret Potter, of Sault Ste. Marie, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Gray.

Miss Edna Easton, of Oshawa, is spending Christmas with Mrs. Chas. Gray.

Mr. W. J. Alexander, of Toronto, is this week the guest of Mr. Benson O'Hara.

—A No. 1 Separator Oil for sale at G. A. Sutton.

Mr. Ross Farrell, of Belleville, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. O. Harris, in town.

Miss Mary McGhee, teacher at Maynooth, is spending the holidays under the parental roof.

Miss Mabel Comerford, teacher at Highbow, is the guest of her mother during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Macdonald, of town, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. McGuire in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jessick and two children of Bancroft are visiting at the home of Mr. Geo. Hoffman.

Miss Annie Bailey, graduate nurse at the Toronto General Hospital is spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre and little son of Pinestone, Mass. are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spurr.

Mr. Joseph Hayton and bride are spending their honeymoon in Peterboro' with his mother, Mrs. Jas. McGhee.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole and little son, of the Parry Sound District, are spending the holidays in town with Mrs. D. Bowen.

Mr. B. O'Hara and staff wish to extend to all their friends and patrons best wishes for their happiness and success in the coming year.

Let us finish what your Christmas Kodak began.

In our finishing department we are just as eager as you are to get the most from every exposure.

And the benefit of our experience is yours for the asking—we are ready at all times to suggest and criticise so that you may obtain even better results in the future.

All the Kodak Supplies in stock

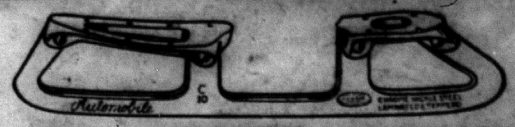
Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician

DIED

ROBLIN.—At her residence at Elva, Manitoba, on the evening of December 22nd, Isabel McDowell (Dola) Roblin, widow of the late Charles Roblin, and daughter of the late Edward Mouncey.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

—Women's black, brown, gray, white Overgaiters in medium and and 14 button heights. Any lady appreciates this ankle apparel both for comfort and appearance, for sale at the Ladbrook Shoe Store.



IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Right in the heart of the skating season comes Christmas. What gift more appropriate than a pair of Skates

Here is somethipg that nearly everyone would appreciate. Just run over a list of your own friends. Would not practically all of them be delighted with such a beautiful, useful, timely present as a pair of Automobile Skates?

"Automobile" Skates are so called because they are made from special high grade steels, perfected for use in high grade automobiles, where strength and lightness must be combined. The blades are tempered hard as glass on the outside, and take a very keen edge, but they are not brittle. By a special process the hardening extends inward for only a certain depth, leaving a tough "core," which renders the blade practically unbreakable.

These high grade Skates are made in a range of models to suit every taste and every purpose.

Automobile Figure, aluminum top, $6.50;
Model D Automobile, aluminum top, $7;
Model T, Automobile Tube, $6;
Model A Automobile, $4;
Ladies' Auto $4;
Pastime $3.25;
Arctic Special $2.25;
Automobile Waltz, aluminum top, $5;
Model C Automobile, aluminum top, $6.50;
Model B Automobile, $5;
Auto Fancy, low price figure model, $4;
Model Cycle 25 $3.25;
Cycle Pleasure $3;
Yukon $1.90.

M. W. GONNOR & SON
HARDWARE

Phone 8 — Madoc

Just 6 Days more of our Sale

The time is growing short to purchase Christmas Gifts. Note these prices, then see the goods.

Men's Waltham watch, 7 jewel, with best quality gold filled case, reg $18.50 for $12.75. Men's Waltham watch, 17 jewel, with best quality gold filled case, reg $24 for $15.75. Ladies' Swiss wrist watches, good quality case, expansion bracelet, reg $16.50 for $12.50. Ladies' 14k solid gold case, high grade Waltham movement, reg $35 to $50 for $24.50. Ladies' 14k solid gold wrist watches, Waltham movements, at greatly reduced prices.

Rings, very suitable as Christmas gifts, in solid gold in all the latest designs for ladies and gentlemen, moderately priced from $2 to $50.

A Gillett Safety Razor, a splendid gift for him, prices from $5 up.

Ladies' Coats

A special line of ladies' Plush Coats, reg. $45 for $35. 1 only ladies' brown Coat, size 36 $15 for $9.75. We have a tremendous range of ladies' Coats in all colors and sizes at prices that are so reasonable as to compel attention. See them.

Men's Mackinaw Rubbers and Men's Ties

Men's mackinaw Rubbers, 7 in. tan leather top, reg. $4.50 for $3.90. Men's mackinaw Rubbers rubberized canvas top, guaranteed waterproof, reg. $6.75 for $5.50. Men's mackinaw Rubbers 7 in. rubberized canvas top, guaranteed waterproof, reg. $4 for $3.25.

Men's Ties, reg. 75c for 65c, 50c for 43c, 25c for 20c., and other gifts too numerous to mention

Shop Early and Often at

JONAS BARGMAN

Madoc and Belleville

Queensboro

On Tuesday, December 17th, a concert was given in the Orange Hall and was much appreciated. Miss Rae Farrell, elocutionist, of Belleville, also the Madoc male quartette and Miss M. Keene gave the program. Everyone reported a good time.

On Friday the Women's Patriotic League held a Christmas tree and concert given by Queensboro and Cedar schools and it was well attended. All gave the children and teachers much credit for the good program. Santa was also in attendance.

Mrs. R. S. Allen is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Leslie, of Peace River, is the guest of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sager.

Mrs. J. McLean, of L'Amable, spent a few days with Mrs. J. Gray.

Mr. Earl Squire has returned to Gravan to resume his former position in the Royal Bank.

In the Surrogate Court

Letters of administration with the Will annexed of the estate of Fred Benson, late of the township of Huntingdon, soldier, deceased, granted to Charles Benson, sole legatee, William Cross, Solicitor for administrator.

Probate of the last Will and Testament of Georgina Mumby, late of the Township of Rawdon, Madoc, granted to Margaret Spry, Sole Executrix. William Cross, Solicitor for Executrix.

L. O. L. No. 253 Officers

The following are the officers elected and installed for the year ending December 31st, 1919:

Joe Smith—W.M.
D. W. Bird—D.M.
W. I. Rollins—Chap.
A. R. Parks—Rec. Sec.
Joe Rollins—F. S.
E. Smith—Treas.
M. King—D. of C.
John Trotter, A. Wyatt—Lects.
H. Rollins, A. Graham, F. Parks, W. Fitzgerald and J. O'Rourke—Committee.
Jacob Cannift—Tyler.

We understand that the Dale Bank will pay a 10% dividend beginning January 2nd next—this, together with interest, involves payment of about $50,000.

A memorial service for the late Pte. Herbert Russel Rose, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Rose, who was killed in action on Sept. 27, 1918, will be held in Hart's Methodist Church on Sunday, December 29th, at 11 o'clock a.m.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning, the last Sunday of this eventful year. By request the special Christmas music rendered last Sunday evening will be repeated next Sunday evening.

A quiet, but pretty, wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage, Eldorado, on Wednesday, December 18th, when Ottie May, daughter of the late Daniel and Mrs. Bird, Coover, became the bride of Joseph Hayton, son of Mrs. Jas. McGhee, Peterboro. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. A. C. Rie. Miss Vivian Fleming, of Queensboro, acted as maid of honor, and Mr. Albert Bird, brother of the bride, acted as groomsman. After an extended honeymoon with friends at Peterboro and other Western points, the happy couple will reside at Cooper.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 — MADOC

REJOICING with you in our great victory and in the attainment of Peace, and with tender and proud memories of those who have fallen, we cordially wish you all that is best for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

GEO. F. MAYBEE

Jeweler and Optician.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sewing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

R. H. MAYBEE

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - - ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Agent at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
R. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Cyrr Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms: 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARCHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — — ONT

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO., Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

DR. DONALD A. MACMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College
Member of A. V. M. A. and Alberta Vet. Assoc.
Madoc - - Ontario

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.
THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE. It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.
If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.
PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Swimming Against the Stream
Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads. cost little and are read by nearly everyone.
Try them as a system tonic for your business.

If you want a Monument for your Plot Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8:30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

A CANADIAN WHO WENT

LOUIS KEENE WRITES IMPRESSIONS OF WAR.

Well-known Artist Tells of the Different Sides of the Great Struggle—He Describes Episodes That Are Humorous and Others That Are Grim and Also Gives Poem Written by a "Tommy."

"CRUMPS" they're called. And they're quite no joke. In a book which whets the curiosity at once by calling itself "Crumps," Louis Keene, "a Canadian who went," describes how "they" came to achieve such a fascinating title. It must be noted, he writes, that—

"Sometimes names of shells go through several changes. For example, high explosives in the early part of the war were called 'Blize Marias,' that being the slang name for the English police patrol wagon. Then they were called 'Jack Johnsons,' then 'coal boxes,' and finally they were christened "crumps" on account of the sound they make—a sort of crump-ump noise—as they explode. 'Rum jar' is the trench mortar. 'Sausage' is the slow-going aerial torpedo, a beastly thing about six feet long, with fins like a torpedo. It has 210 pounds of high explosive and makes a terrible hole. 'Whizz bang' is shrapnel."

When the war broke out Keene was quietly sketching up in the Laurentian Mountains. He was called in by his paper to do war cartoons. But being so far from the centre of real activity didn't appeal to this young adventurer, who, just as soon as he could possibly get into a branch of the service that meant business, found himself in a transport ship on the high seas. Then came a session at Salisbury Plain, followed by actual trench warfare.

The book contains a quantity of snappy, often quite vivid, pictures of life under conditions which never fail to furnish excitement of one sort or another. Now it will be a tense moment under fire:

"We were in our cellars, and gradually the shelling crept up toward us. Slowly a solemn, dread fear took possession of my being. In a flash I began to devise a philosophy of death, for my chances were fading with every crash. I took out my pocketbook, containing some letters from my mother and some personal things, and put them on one of the beams, so that, being in another part of the building, they might perhaps be found some day. The shelling continued and shells dropped completely round the cellars, demolishing nearly everything in sight. The enemy evidently wanted to obliterate the whole place. The smell of the smoke and the dirt from the debris were choking, and every minute we expected to be our last. Suddenly it stopped. Philosophy and fear disappeared simultaneously as I spluttered out a choking laugh of relief. Then Hawkins, my servant, in a scared voice, started, and the others joined in, singing the old marching refrain of the training camps:

"'Hail, hail, the gang's all here;
What the hell do we care!
What the hell do we care!
Hail, hail, the gang's all here;
What the hell do we care NOW!'"

But, again, the entry will tell of a very much gentler occupation. For instance:

"The men are hunting for lice in their underwear. This is the kind of conversation that is coming through from the next cellars: 'I've got you beat—that's forty-seven.' 'Wait a minute'—a sound of tearing cloth—'but look at this lot, mother and young.' 'With my forty and these you'll have to find some more.' They were betting on the number they could find. I peel off my shirt myself and burn them off with a candle. I glory in the little pop they make when the heat gets to them. All the insect powder in the world has been tried out on them and they've won."

Here one finds him reporting the return of a weary but undaunted squad:

"Marching through the sloughed up mud, through shell holes filled with putrid water, among most depressing conditions, I saw a working party returning to their billets. They were wet through and wrapped up with scarves, wool helmets and gloves. Over their clothes was a veneer of plastered mud. They marched along at a slow swing and in a mournful way sang:

"'Left—Left—Left
We are the tough Guys!'

"Apparently there are no more words to this song, because, after a pause of a few beats, they commenced again:

"'Left—Left—Left.'

"They looked exactly what they said they were."

Keene found the following poem written on the wall of a smashed-up chateau:

"I've travelled many journeys in my one-score years and ten,
And oft enjoyed the company of jovial fellow men;
But of all the happy journeys none can compare to me
With the Red Cross special night express from the trenches to the sea.

"It's Ballieul, Bologne, Blighty, that's the burden of the song;
Oh, speed the train along.
If you've only half a stomach and you haven't got a lance,
You'll choke your throat and try to shout the chorus after me.
Ballieul, Bologne, and Blighty, dear old Blighty 'over the sea.'

"Now, some of us are sight-to-bed and some are wounded [illegible]
And some will see [illegible] years and some [illegible] that the night.

But the red Cross train runs through the strain all in a minor key.
And sings Bologne and Blighty as she rambles to the sea.

"Oh, it's better than the trenches, and it's better than the rain,
It's better than the mud and stink; we're going home again,
Though most of us have left some of us on the wrong side of the sea.
We are a lot of blooming cripples, but—down-hearted? No, siree.

"There's a holy speed about this train, for each of us can see
That we will cross the shining channel that lies twixt her and me.
To the one and only Blighty, our our Blighty, 'cross the sea,
Where the blooming Huns can never come, 'twixt her and home and me."

"AMONG THE MISSING."

Mystery of Rosey, Company E's Pet Pig.

This is the sad tale of Rosey of company E and how she came to be entered on the casualty list of the regiment as "missing." The captain vouches for it, and who could be more truthful than the captain?

Rosey is—or must we say was?—the most charming little wild pig imaginable. Her French name is "sanglier" and she dwelt in the forest, rooting at peace and dreamed of acorns and young sprouts. Then one day a strange company of Canadian forestry engineers invaded the forest and Rosey's life path turned to slop buckets and other undreamed of delicacies.

Rosey and four little brothers and sisters, when captured one day, took the fancy of the cook of company E. Do not think that because he was a cook he had no heart! He desired Rosey's company, not her carcass. He set about training the five, but four of them couldn't seem to learn Canadian ways and soon departed this life. But Rosey learned and lived. She grew tall and plump and loved the cook like a father—so the captain says. She trotted cheerfully about the camp, never missed a mealtime and learned to follow the cook about like a dog.

Company E has a big heart, and Rosey was not its only darling. Among the pets they loved and lost were one deer—they thought they had it tamed, but one day some one yelled, and it skipped to the woods and was never seen again — eight dogs, including two "escargot hounds," savage little youngsters whose delight it was to hunt snails; one fox, which they couldn't tame at all, a number of Belgian hares and three baby wildcats.

One morning Rosey, now several months old and strong as her kind, was having a friendly wrestling match with one of the baby wildcats. The cat scratched her a bit too hard and Rosey closed her jaws. Company E buried the remains.

Even this did not seriously impair Rosey's popularity. As she grew in wisdom the cook's affection for her grew also, and he took her wherever he went.

One day the tragedy occurred. Cook was strolling down the road, chatting with a friend and not paying much attention to Rosey, who was on ahead, rooting for acorns. Suddenly a car whizzed past, then slowed up and stopped. Some one in khaki got out swiftly, seized the unsuspecting Rosey in his arms—Rosey was friendly with every one and made no objection—whisked into the car and was gone.

The cook ran after the car, shrieking imprecations, but no one heard him. So Rosey was lost.

But—and this has almost led the cook to mutiny — the car bore the American general staff. They couldn't just see who was in, but the cook feels that for a general to abduct in this improper manner the darling of an enlisted man—and she with a bell around her neck so that any one could tell she was somebody's pet—is taking an altogether unfair advantage of his military position. The captain, even if he is an officer, sides with the cook.

They've offered five francs reward for her return and the cook has spent two twenty-four hour leaves riding about the countryside on a bicycle looking for her. But Rosey is still "missing" and there is mourning in company E.

Bank Deposits.

Savings deposits in Canadian banks have increased by another twenty-two million dollars. During September they reached a new high level with a total of $1,027,438,920. At the end of August they were $1,014,711,865, a figure which then constituted a record. Curiously, the increase during August was also approximately twenty-two million dollars. The September returns also show an increase in bank circulation and an increase in demand deposits. Current loans, both in and outside Canada are higher as compared with the previous month.

Got Bear in Back Yard.

Mrs. Harvey Black, of Campbell's Bay, while hanging out clothes in her back yard a few days ago was accosted by a bear that had never been properly introduced. She seized a club and launched a counter-offensive, whereupon the bear treed. Reinforcements arriving in the form of Mr. Black and a rifle, bear steak was on the dinner menu a few hours later.

An Historic Sword.

Nursing Sister Keelands has taken back with her to her Strathroy home a sword presented to her by a wounded French officer, to whom it was given by his father, a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war. With it the son had slain four German officers at Verdun.

Making the Feathers Fly.

At Brussels, Ont., chicken-picking experts scored a new record when Wm. MacQuarrie and Alex. Ratledge with the assistance of two small boys as pinners, killed and dressed 485 birds in eleven hours at the East Huron Produce Emporium.

POULTRY MANAGEMENT

To Make the Farm Flock Pay Best Only One Must Have Charge.

Electric Lighting Is a Great Convenience on the Farm—Wiring Costs About $100, While a Small Plant Should Not Exceed $500.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

SUCCESSFUL poultry keepers are found much more frequently among those who operate what is termed a "one-man plant" than elsewhere. This simply means that poultry require some one person's attention, or that personal attention is so important that it is usually not to be found efficient among the ordinary laborers.

Poultry know the time of day when it is customary to feed them, and, perhaps, equally as well all other daily tasks. They respond fairly well to the bond of sympathy of the feeder. If the feeder rushes into the pen and throws the feed around the poultry usually rush out of the way or out of the doors if they can get there. Fright reduces egg production. Particularly nervous hens, when badly frightened, sometimes cease laying for several days. The person caring for the poultry should be fond of them and take an interest in them. One's interest usually goes up or down with the production of the flock. To maintain keen interest when the production is low, or when the flock is out of condition, is the real test. If you hold on and study the flock, generally speaking, you will succeed.

A change of attendants, even when both are good at the work, nearly always means a decrease in production for some days. The careful feeder knows just about what this or that flock requires as to quantity of feed, eggs and further, he or she usually goes about the work on a definite plan so that in time the birds know just what to expect, not only as to time and quantity of feed given, but the movements of the attendants in the pen.

The writer ventures to assert that if the poultry on the farms of Ontario were, on each farm, given over to one person to look after, that there would be a very great increase in the success of the undertaking as well as a very large increase in production; even as much as twenty-five per cent. in many instances.

No line of live stock responds more to careful attention than poultry. The boy or girl on the farm may learn much of how to feed and care for the poultry. They may learn much of the problems in breeding.

Successful poultry keepers know that there is a time to hatch and rear, a time to cull, a time to sell, a time to clean and disinfect, as well as a time to feed.

Plenty of farmers are making money from poultry, but they know poultry does well only when given careful and systematic attention.—Prof. W. J. Graham, O. A. C., Guelph.

Principles of Electric Lighting.

In the year 1800, Volta, a famous Italian physicist, discovered that if a plate of copper and one of zinc were placed in weak sulphuric acid and connected by a wire above the acid, there was transmitted along the wire a certain amount of energy, which transmission we speak of as a current of electricity, comparing it to a current of water. As it requires pressure or head to make water flow, so it requires electric pressure to make electricity flow. The pressure of the simple cell described above is called a volt, in honor of its discoverer. A dynamo generating 32 volts would have a pressure equal to that of 32 simple cells.

Electric energy passing through fine wires will heat them white hot, hence electricity may be used for lighting. Current for this purpose usually has a pressure of 110 volts, when supplied by light and power companies, but private plants usually generate only about 32 volts. The current generated by dynamos is alternating when made, i.e., it goes in one direction for half a revolution of the dynamo and then in the opposite direction during the other half, but by fitting the dynamo with a commutator (which means changer), these waves of current may be sent in the same direction along the distribution lines. It is then called direct current or D.C.

Now alternating current, or A.C., may be used for lighting, just as well as D.C. If the alternations are very rapid the light is perfectly steady, but if too slow the light will fluctuate in brightness, and the light is hard on the eyes. Many light and power companies supply A.C.

However, A.C. cannot be used to charge storage cells and hence private plants which usually have storage batteries must be of the D.C. variety. This is also true of lighting systems for automobiles.

One-horse power will run 30 ordinary tungsten lamps, each giving from 22 to 24 candle-power, while if they are nitrogen filled each lamp will give about 45 c.p., hence it would take only about half as many to give the same light as before. As the ordinary farm probably would not require more than, say, four lights on an average of two hours per day, taking the whole year round, it is easily seen that the amount of power required is very small. The outlay for wiring the buildings varies a great deal with circumstances, but probably $100 would be a fair average.

Where one is too far from the distribution lines of any existing power plant he may install a small plant of his own. The original cost of these will run from $200 to [illegible], depending on size and type, and interest on this amount would be the largest part of the cost of [illegible] for the [illegible] —P. R. Graham, B.S.A., O.A.C., Guelph.

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will work FOR you.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Ford

Runabout	$ 660	Coupe	$ 875
Touring	690	Sedan	1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

k Smith Dealer Madoc

A BAG OF POTATOES.

Legal Weight of 90 Pounds Will Be Enforced.

While 90 pounds has been the legal standard for a bag of potatoes in Canada for a number of years, and has been generally adopted in most of the large commercial potato districts, there has not, until this season, been machinery for enforcing this standard. The sections of the Inspection and Sale Act respecting the weight of a bushel, bag or barrel of certain commodities, have now been transferred for administration to the Department of Agriculture, and the Dominion fruit inspectors are charged with seeing that these sections are complied with. Any one, whether a grower, jobber, wholesaler or retailer, who sells or offers for sale potatoes in any bag containing less than 90 pounds, renders himself liable to the penalty provided by section 356.

The lack of uniformity in the weight of bags of potatoes has been a grievance in the trade for years, as in many cases bags of potatoes sold as being of standard weight proved, when actually weighed, to contain as little as 74 pounds and in some cases even less. While in most cases the failure to give the full standard weight has not been with intent to defraud, the effect on the consumer is the same.

Then, again, many retailers receiving bags weighing less than 80 pounds instead of the 90 required by law, have perpetuated the evil when selling by the peck or gallon. Instead of selling 15 pounds to the peck many purchasers have found that they received only 12 pounds. One purchaser who bought a gallon of potatoes a few days ago found when he weighed them that he had been given exactly six pounds ten ounces, instead of the 7½ pounds to which he was entitled; in other words he had paid for 14 ounces of potatoes which he did not get. With the weight of a bushel of potatoes clearly defined as 60 pounds, there is no excuse for a peck of less than 15 pounds or a gallon of less than 7½ pounds being offered to or accepted by any purchaser of potatoes in these measures.

Hints for Growing Trees.

Don't plant on ground poorly prepared.

Don't plant on raw, new, or soddy ground.

Don't buy a poor grade of stock. Consult several nurseries.

Don't plant late in the spring. Early work gives best results.

Don't allow plants to become dry.

Don't dig shallow holes. Loosen up the soil.

Don't dig small holes. Tree roots must not be cramped.

Don't put grassy sods in a hole. Air spaces will kill the tree.

Don't put manure in direct contact with tree roots.

Don't plant carelessly. You are working for the future.

Don't trim conifers when planting

Don't plant hardwoods without cutting back one-third of the top.

Don't fail to cultivate thoroughly.

Don't let weeds grow. The trees need the moisture.

Don't rob the plantation by planting other crops in it.

Don't allow any stock within the plantation.

Don't expect a large grove in a year. Trees grow slowly.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

eview Ads. Pay Good Profits

"Improving" Mr. Wilson's English.

In Mr. Wilson's note of Oct. 15 to Germany in this passage:

Cities and villages, if not destroyed, are being stripped of all they contain not only, but often of their very inhabitants.

The unusual placing of "not only," Mr. Wilson's felicitous refusal to make it follow "stripped," the emphasis derived from its later place, are evident. Just as Dante forced words to say what he meant them to say, Mr. Wilson arranges them so that they speak with the most force.

Who could have thought that in friendly, gallant Canada these few lines in Mr. Wilson's note would find a bit of correction, revision, excision such as his writings have probably not been subjected to since he was an undergraduate at Princeton, and the Professor of Rhetoric was unwontedly severe, having ravaged his chin, perhaps, at shaving time? The Montreal Gazette restricts its correction to removing "not only" from the station to which Mr. Wilson appointed it and making it a better phrase between "stripped" and "if," "stripped not only of all they contain." This is a piece of orthodox "restoration." The judicious corrector for the press keeps in mind, however, that to change an extraordinary position of words is probably to disregard the deliberate intention of the writer.

In the Toronto Globe's version "not only" has disappeared, and "but often" is replaced by "and oftentimes," a poetical substitute. Surely these Canadian recensions come from no whimsey of the wires, but from the benevolent and honest desire to "improve" Mr. Wilson's English.—From the N. Y. Times.

Lay Helpless In Woods.

Pte. Andrew Stackvale, of the Original Fighting 26th, an inmate of a military hospital at Fredericton, N. B., was recently lost in the woods for seven days under very unusual circumstances.

Stackvale, who was 15 months in a German prison camp, lost one leg in the war. He left the city Oct. 22 to drive to Minto. On a lonely, not-much-frequented road he was thrown from his carriage and the horse ran away. Being without crutches and helpless because of a fracture to his remaining leg, received by being thrown from the carriage, he was unable to move. He lay in the bushes just a week, subsisting on roots which he could dig up with his hands.

Cleanliness Extravagance.

Peter Denhhe, a trapper just arrived at Nome from Victoria Land, is exhibiting a receipted bill for supplies purchased from a trading vessel, in which these items occur: Two spools thread, $5; two bars soap, $10; six pairs cotton mittens, $1; one pair shears, $10. Denhue explains that prices are naturally high as they near the top of the Pole.

Should Be Sent to Museum.

Brockville had a scap of to-morrow the other day, four being [illegible] of a 12-mile stretch [illegible] to Messrs. W. C. Burns, [illegible] Keeler, Charles Raycroft and [illegible] Blackwell.

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
[illegible] " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
[illegible]ch and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
[illegible]	5c	Writing Ink	5c
[illegible]	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
		Fountain Pens	2.50 up
		Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

[illegible], and everything we [illegible]

[illegible]nd Envelopes.

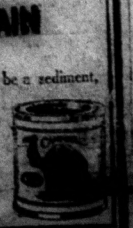
[illegible] Store

WATER-PROOF
WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, water-proof, wear-proof. The stain is dragged deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

[illegible] Varnish are so perfectly united there can never be a sediment, [illegible] to have an even, satisfying job.



[illegible] Dafoe, - Madoc

We wish you All a Happy

and Prosperous New Year

opular Books at Low Prices

Suitable for young and old. These books are special value. Books from the pen of the very best writers, are well printed and cloth bound, to sell at 35c and 50c

hristmas Books

A full line of Picture Books for the young folks in linen, toy books in hard backs and limp covers Prices 10c, 15c, 25c and 40c

ood Values in Papeteries

Beautiful floral designed boxes of high grade linen note paper with envelopes to match Prices 15c and 75c box

hristmas Tags, Seals, etc.

A full supply of Christmas Tags, Seals, Booklets and Ribbons.

anta's Big Pack

A most extraordinary assortment of things to fill Santa's pack. A good line of Dolls, Doll Carriages, Doll Beds, Erectors, the steel building toy, roller bearer Wagons, card board and [illegible] Games, Iron Cars and Banks, Ouija Boards, building Blocks, in fact, everything needed to make the kiddies happy.

hildren's Muff Bags

Great for winter, can be carried on the wrist leaving hands free, made of fancy art [illegible] Prices 35c and 50c

adies' Hand Bags

A number of different bags to choose from, from the new flat style in leather to the pretty plush bag, all moderately priced.

pecial China Display

Have a look at our 15c, 25c, 50c and 75c Bargain Tables of China. A very pretty assortment of hand painted China on each.

Handsome Gifts, Moderate in Price and Reliable in Quality

Brush and Comb Sets

that represent exceptionally good value in both French Ivory and Ebony, in attractive cases. Prices right

Dainty Manicure Sets

in both Ivory and Ebony, neatly arranged in satin lined boxes, specially priced.

Military Brushes

A full line of Ebony Military Brush Sets and Mirrors.

Camisoles

Lovely silk Camisoles, daintily trimmed with shadow lace, [illegible] and flesh Prices from $1.69

Boudoir Caps

Becoming and moderately priced, silk in dainty shades and [illegible] with rosettes and [illegible] Prices from 50c

A number of pretty Handkerchiefs, dainty embroidery, in [illegible] and white, 10c and [illegible]

Suitable Gifts for Men

Penman's Sox, Mocha Gloves, fine Shirts, Lawn and Si[illegible] kerchiefs, Boston Garters, Arm-bands in pretty bo[illegible] line of heavy and light Underwear, Overalls, Mitts, Glov[illegible]

MCINTOSH BRO

[illegible]-BY WIRE

[illegible] College

[illegible] thank our patrons for [illegible] patronage for the past [illegible] Business has been [illegible] all during the past [illegible] war and now that we [illegible] into a year of much [illegible] for peace we sincerely [illegible] everything will be [illegible] profitable to all [illegible] adjustment by our [illegible] We wish you [illegible] very happy and prosper[illegible] New Year.

[illegible] & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successors to Vanderscort Bros.
[illegible] Licensed Undertakers

Found

On December 21st, on Madoc gravel road between Crookston and Madoc, a Robe. Owner is requested to prove property and claim his Robe.

GAY,
Crookston
52-tf.

Gilmour

Mr. Geo. Spraeketh, of Belleville, is visiting his son and daughter, J. Spraeketh and Mrs. E. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dafoe and Miss Rose visited at Mr. J. Dafoe's, Gunter, on Sunday.

Mr. Elliot, of Madoc, visited his friend, Mr. M. Tufts, last week.

Mrs. M. Tufts, who has been very sick, is recovering.

New Advertisements.

For Sale

A Yearling Bull of the Shorthorn Durham breed. This animal is bred from the herd of the well known Graham stock of Lindsay. Reasonable price for quick sale.

JOSEPH DANFORD,
Madoc
51-8p

Strayed

Strayed from the premises of Hugh Morrison, lot 18, con. 2, Township of Madoc, 2 Calves—one a Steer, red and white, the other a Heifer, greyish white.

52-3p HUGH MORRISON.
Phone No 60R4

IN this momentous hour, when the world gloom of war is swept away [illegible] the sunshine of victorious peace [illegible] tide, with its felicity, should [illegible] sume its full significa[illegible] happiness [illegible] tifully [illegible] day a[illegible]

Ch[illegible]

Strayed

During the deer hunting season a large black and tan Hound, last heard of near Quinlan's Island. Finder will receive a suitable reward.

WM. DAVIDSON,
Marmora No. 2
N-37

Municipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors of the United **Townships of Tudor and Cashel**

Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing for Reeve and four Councillors for the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel for the year 1919, will be held in the Town Hall, Millbridge, on

Monday, December 30, 1918,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 6th, 1919:

Polling Subdivision No. 1—Town Hall, Millbridge, Edward Tapp, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 2—Forester's Hall, Gilmour, Arthur Wilson, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 3—Cassidy's Factory, Gunter, Jonathan Loucks, Deputy Returning Officer.

WM. GLENNIE,
Millbridge, Dec. 14, 1918. Tp Clerk.

[illegible]unicipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors of the **Village of Madoc**

Notice is hereby given that the Nominations must be made in writing for Reeve, [illegible] Councillors and three Public [illegible] for the Village of Madoc [illegible] will be held in the TOWN HALL [illegible]

[illegible]ecember 30th, 1918

[illegible] 7.30 o'clock p.m.

[illegible] will be held on the [illegible] on Monday, January [illegible]

[illegible] Hall [illegible]

[illegible] Returning Officer.

[illegible] Elections

To the Municipal Electors of the **Township of Madoc**

Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing for Reeve and [illegible] Councillors for the Township of Madoc for the year 1919, will be held in the TOWN HALL, Madoc, on

Monday, December 30th, 1918

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 6th, 1919:

Polling Subdivision No. 1—Town Hall, Madoc, Thomas Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 2—Forester's Hall, Gilmour, Arthur Wilson, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 3—McCoy's School-house, Ira Smith, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 4—Town Hall, Eldorado, Arthur [illegible], Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Subdivision No. 5—Crosby's School-house, William McIlwain, Deputy Returning Officer.

W. J. ALLEN,
Clerk.

Highly Bred Stock For Sale

2 registered Holstein Bulls, 1 year old. Bull Calf, 5 months old, a high grade Holstein Cows, young. Above stock sired by a bull whose dam gave 93 lbs milk and 30 lbs butter in 7 days and has six 100 lbs cows, dire of bull kin and bred to another equally as good.

4 pure bred York Sows, 1 yr old, bred for my Poland China sire.

2 reg. Poland China Boar Pigs, 3 mos old.

2 " " Sows

Prices cheap for quick sales to make room.

I. A. COMERFORD,
Eldorado

Adams' New [illegible]

[illegible]

Prices [illegible]

Give us a call.

One Chestnut Horse for Sale Cheap.

J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor

Estray

Came on the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, con. 1, township of Madoc, some time ago, a yearling Bull. Owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take away.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS,
Madoc
50-6p

Notice

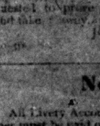
All Liery Accounts owing to E. A. [illegible] must be paid or settled before the [illegible] day of January, 1919. After this date [illegible] accounts will be placed in court for collection.

E. A. TANNER
49-3

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Power Plant

Turns the grindstone, runs the [illegible] ing mill and other machinery.



C. S. ROLLINS, Co[illegible]

SAVE THE [illegible]